

MY WISCONSIN







The
1925 Wisconsin

*Published by the Class
of Nineteen Twenty-Five*



*Madison, Wis.
May, Nineteen Twenty-Five*

Foreword

It is our purpose here to present a true embodiment of all the pleasant memories we shall cherish hereafter of the institutions of every kind in the Wisconsin High School, made dear to us through years of long and familiar association.



Dedication

To the Spirit of Initiative which has been inculcated in the minds of its students throughout the growth of the Wisconsin High School, we dedicate this volume.





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c.a.g.



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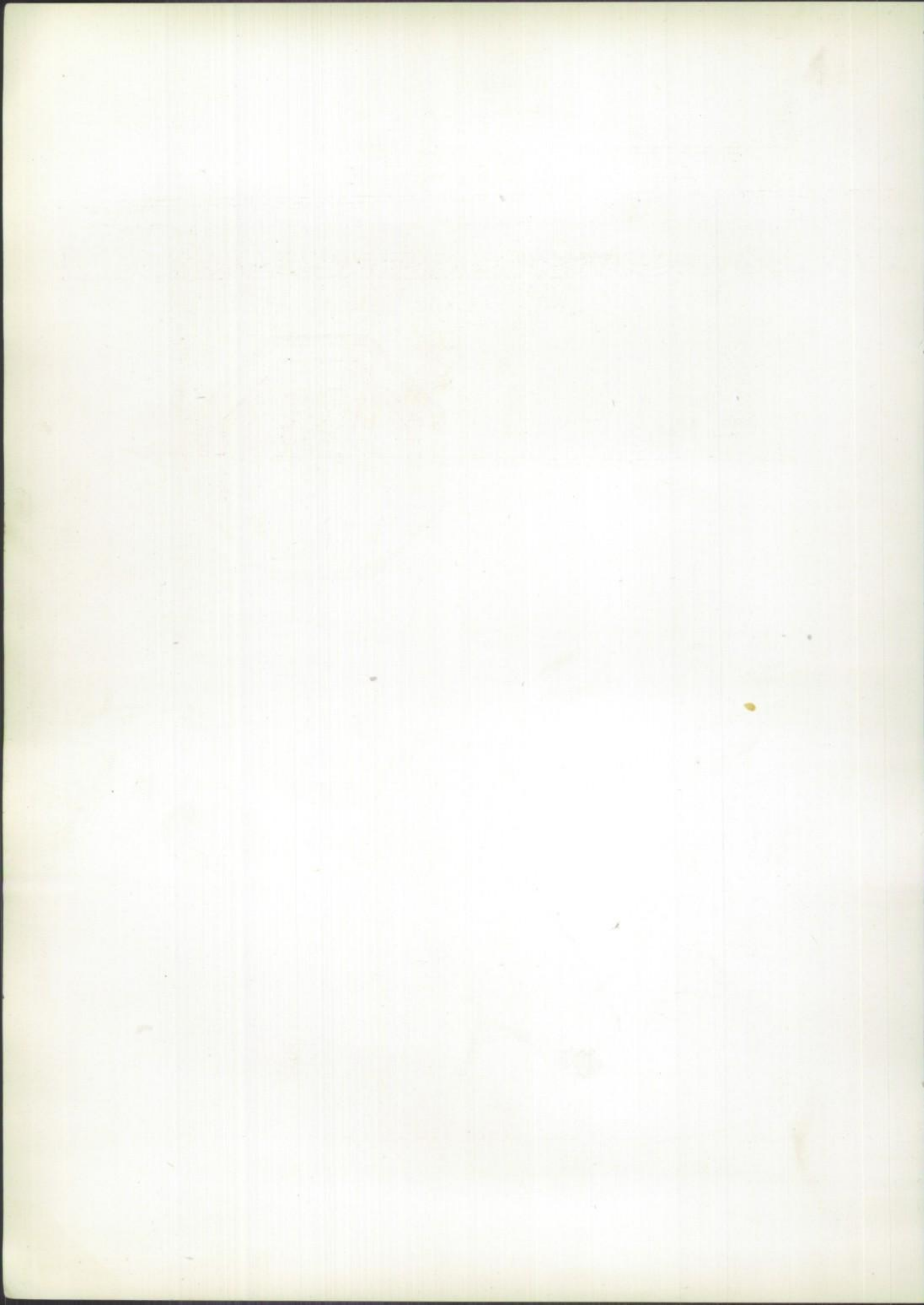
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C L A S S E S







*John
Bornett*

"Johnny"

"Johnny"

"Elinore"

"Hjalmar"

JOHN BACH

"Johnny"

*At the mid-hour of night, when
stars are weeping, I fly.*

Entered from Central (1) Orchestra (1);
Band (1); Ass't Director of Band and
Orchestra (1).

ELINORE BRIGGS

"Elinore"

To know her is to love her.

Entered from Central '24. Girls' Student
Club (1); Financial Committee (1).



JOHN BORNETT

"Johnny"

*He was want to speak plain and
to the purpose.*

Boys' Why Club (2); Glee Club (1);
Football (1); Asst. Picture Editor of the
Wisconsin (1).

HJALMAR BRUHN

"Hjalmar"

What's in a name?

President of Radio Club (1); Class Bas-
ketball (1); Football (1); Track (3).



Kenneth Burch



"Ken"

"Sco"

"Helen"

"Lydon"

KENNETH BURCH

"Ken"

*God made him, and therefore let
him pass for a man.*

Entered from Bloomington, Ind. 2. Benzine Ring (2); Track (2), (1); Glee Club (1); Boys' Activity Club (1); Football (1).



SCOFIELD CARPENTER

"Sco"

*Tho' this be madness, there's
method in it.*

Football (2), (1) "W"; Track (1), (2), (3); Hi-Y Club (1), (2); Activity Club (1), (2); Prom. Committee (2); Gondoliers University of Wisconsin.

HELEN COCHRAN

"Helen"

*Her ways are ways of pleasant-
ness.*

Entered from "The Principia" St. Louis, Mo., '22.

Glee Club (1); Why Club (2).



LYDON COLE

"Lydon"

*That's as well said as if I had
said it myself.*

Football (2), (1); Basketball (3).





"Louise"

"Lefty"

"Eve"

"Fitz"

LOUISE COXON

"Louise"

I'll speak in a monstrous little voice.

G. A. A. (4), (3), (2), (1); Girls Student Club (4), (3), (2), (1); Publicity Committee (3), (2), (1); Chairman (2); Membership Committee (1); Class Basketball (4), (3), (2); All Class Team (2); "Chimes of Normandy" (3); "Gondoliers" (2); Tri-acta (3), (2), (1); Prom Committee (2); Social Committee (1); Glee Club (1); Art Editor of the "Wisconsin." University of Wisconsin.

(1); Asst. Business Manager of Annual. Salutatorian. University of Wisconsin.

EVELYN FELDMAN

"Eve"

The sweet enthusiast, from her sacred store, enlarged the former narrow bounds, and added length to solemn sounds.

Basketball team (3); Baseball (3); Orchestra (3), (2), (1); Band (1); Gondoliers (2); "Chimes of Normandy" (3); Glee Club (2); French Club (2); University of Wisconsin.

ELMER ELLSWORTH

"Lefty"

He is the very pineapple of politeness.

Vice President Boys' Glee Club (1); Hi-Y Club (1); Vice President of Class (2), (1). Class Secretary (4); Band (2), (1); Track (2); Football (1); "W" Social Committee (1); Committee of Eighteen

GERALD FITZGIBBON

"Fitz"

Many great men are bashful youths.

Basketball (4), (3), (2); "W"s; Football (3), (2), (1); "W"s; Track (4); Boys' Athletic Club (4), (3); Vice President; Boys' Activity Club (2), (1); Vice President. La Cross Normal.



Ted Frost

Owen

Scotty

Roy Gunerson



"Ted"

"Owen"

"Scotty"

"Roy"

THEODORE FROST

"Ted"

Good things come in small packages.

President Class (4); President Glee Club (1); "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1); Class Basketball (4); Basketball (3), (2), (1); "W"; Football (2), (1) "W's"; Cheer Leader (3); Vice President Hi-Y (1), (2); Sec. (2); Editor-in-Chief Annual (1); Committee of Eighteen (1); President Benzine Ring (2); Prom Committee; Gondoliers (2); "Chimes of Normandy" (3); Track (3), (2), (1); "W's"; "Sweethearts in Song." University of Wisconsin.

of Normandy" (3). U. of Southern California.



SCOTT GOODNIGHT

"Scotty"

Goodnight, ladies!

Ass. Advertising Manager of Annual (1) Track Manager (2); Class Basketball (4), (3), (2), (1); Senior Class Program Committee (1); Girls Student Club Play, "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1); Prom Committee (2); Boys' Why Club (2); Hi-Y (2), (1). University of Wisconsin.



OWEN GAHAGAN

"Owen"

This bold, bad man!

Football (2), (1); Glee Club (2); Prom Committee (2); Gondoliers (2); "Chimes

ROY GUNERSON

"Roy"

Reason reigns in man alone.

Radio Club Sec. (1); Class Basketball (2), (1); University of Wisconsin.





"Marty"

"Fran"

"Harvey"

"Helen"

MARY MARGARET HARRIS "Marty"

*You flavor everything; you are
the vanilla of society.*

Entered from Ward-Belmont 1. Philomathia (1); Vice President (1); Chairman of Program Committee (1); Girls' Student Club (1); Service Committee (1). University of Wisconsin.



FRANCIS HAWKINS

"Fran"

*What shall I do to be forever
known, and make the age to come
my own?*

G. A. A. (4), (3), (2), (1); G. R. (4), (3), (2), (1); Art Club (2). Chess Club (2); French Club (1); "Chimes of Nor-

mandy" (3); Basketball (4), (3), (1); Baseball (4), (2); Volley ball (2); Hockey (1); Chairman Ring Committee G. A. A. (2). Rockford College.



HARVEY KAILIN

"Harvey"

*He says he never has his lessons,
but oh! how much he knows.*

Entered from Central '24. Y. Club (1); Interscholastic debate (1); University of Wisconsin.



HELEN KREIDLER

"Helen"

*Not a care, not a hurry, good
looking men were her only worry.*



Richard B. Kropf

John Kulp Russell

"IRISH"



"Dick"

"Johnny"

"Russell"

"Irish"

RICHARD BARLETT KROPF "Dick"

*Oh, what may man within him
hide,*

Though angel on the outward side!

Band (2), (1); Orchestra (1); Football (1); "W"; Prom Chairman (2); "Daddy Long Legs" (2); "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1); Basketball Manager (1); Class Basketball (4), (3), (2); Class Treasurer (4); Class Secretary (1); Regent Scholarship in Mechanical Drawing (2); Hi-Y (2), (1); Benzine Ring (2).



JOHN KULP

"Johnny"

An ill weed grows apace.

Band (3), (2), (1); Orchestra (3), (2), (1); University of Wisconsin.



RUSSELL LIGHTY

"Russell"

*A quiet disposition is one to be
admired.*



LORETTA LONDD

"Irish"

Erin go braugh!

Entered '24.



CHARLES LECOMPTE

"Charlie"

*Here is my throne; bid kings
come bow to it.*

Chas. Leconte



Guy, Jr.



"Mary"

"Junior"

"Kally"

Wilbur"

MARY LOUNSBURY

"Mary"

God helps those who help themselves.

Gondoliers (2); "Chimes of Normandy" (3); Girls Student Club (3), (2), (1); Philomathia (1); G. A. A. (2); Art Club Sec. and Treasurer (2); Glee Club (2); Pres. (1); Prom Committee (2); Art Staff of the "Wisconsin" (1); Class Basketball (3), (2), (1); Captain (2); Class Baseball (3), (2), (1); Hockey (1). University of Wisconsin.



GUY LOWMAN

"Junior"

*His cogitative faculties immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation.*

Girls Student Club Plays "Daddy Long Legs" (2); "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1); Committee of Eighteen (1); Asst. Literary Editor (1); Lyceum (2); Inter-

school Debate (1). University of Wisconsin.



KAREN MARTIN

"Kally"

*Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry.*

Triaconta (3), (2) (1); Chairman of Social Committee (1); Girls Student Club (2), (1); Program Committee (1); Glee Club (1); Activities Editor of the "Wisconsin" (1); Prom Committee (2); "Daddy Long Legs" (2); "She Stoops to Conquer" (1); Committee of 18 (1).



WILBUR MAVES

"Wilbur"

Stately and tall, he moves in the hall.

Band (3), (2), (1); Orchestra (2), (1); Geometry Scholarship (3); Class Basketball (2), (1); Prom Committee (2); Hi-Y (2), (1); University of Wisconsin.



Alice



"Don"

"Mac"

"Joe"

"Alice"

DONALD McDONALD

"Don"

JOSEPH MITHUS

"Joe"

A steam engine in trousers.

Have I caught my heavenly jewel?

Entered from Kaukauna '23. Glee Club (2); Chairman Senior Class Program Committee (1); Business Manager of Annual (1); Annual Skit (1).

Orchestra (3), (2), (1); Band (3), (2), (1); Football Manager (1); Treasurer of Annual (1); Hi-Y (2), (1); Boys' Why Club (2). University of Wisconsin.



J. HAROLD McMURRAY

"Mac"

ALICE MOORES

"Alice"

And while the light holds out to burn,

The vilest sinner may return.

Silence is golden—give me 5c worth please.

Track (3); Football (2); "W"; Class V. Pres. (3); Glee Club (2); Triangular Debate (1); Student Senate (2); Prom Committee (2); Chairman Committee of 18 (1); Snapshot Editor of "Wisconsin" (1); Class President (1).

Entered from Rutherford High School (2); Girls' Student Club (2), (1); Service Committee (1); "Gondoliers" (2); E. H. R. Club (2); French Club (1); Vice Pres. (1); Debating (1); Play (1).





"Marion"

"Phyl"

"Al"

"Fat"

MARION NELSON

"Marion"

*Seas roll to waft me, suns to light
rise,
The earth my footstool, my canopy
the skies.*

Entered from Central High '22. Student Council (2); Social Committee (2), (1); Chairman (2); All School Basketball team (3), (2); Capt, (3) and (1); Manager Basketball (3); Class Baseball (3), (2), (1); Class Basketball (3), (2), (1); Hockey (1); "W" ring wearer (2); "Large "W"; small "W"; G. A. A. (2), (1); Committee of Eighteen (1); Glee Club (2); Philomathia Pres. (1); "Chimes of Normandy" (3); Gondolier (2); Girl Student Club (3), (2); Chairman Finance Committee (2); Circulation Manager of Annual (1). University of Wisconsin.



PHYLLIS NELSON

"Phyl"

*Wherever she finds herself in life,
She'll make a good addition.*

Latin Scholarship (4), (2); G. A. A. (3), (2), (1); Treasurer (2), (1); Triaconta (23, (2), (1); Secretary (1); Prom Committee (2); Class Basketball (3), (2), (1); Class

Baseball (4), (2); Class Hockey (1); Girls' Student Club (4), (3), (2), (1); Service Chairman (3); Ring Chairman (1); Committee of 18 (1); Literary Editor of "Wisconsin" (1); "She Stoops to Conquer" (1); Orchestra (1).



ALLEN OSTRANDER

"Al"

*True merit is like a river, the
deeper it flows, the less noise it
makes.*

Class Basketball (4), (3), (2), (1); Track (3), (2); Football (2), (1); "W"; "Chimes of Normandy" (3); "Gondoliers" (2); Boys' Glee Club (2), (1); "Daddy Long Legs" (2); "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1); French Club (1); Hi-Y (2), (1).



MELVIN PEARSON

"Fat"

*A very merry, dancing, drinking,
laughing, quaffing and unthinking
thrill.*



GERALD O'MALLEY

"Gerry"

Idleness is an appendix to nobility.
Football (2), (1).





"Schatze"

"Arlow"

"Ruth"

"Fred"

AGNES PHILLIPS

"Schatze"

*Her heart is like a moon—always
a man in it.*

Girls' Student Club (3), (2), (1); Tri-
aconta (3), (2), (1); Glee Club (1); G.
A. A. (3); "Gondoliers" (2); Reporter for
Capital Times (1); "She Stoops to Con-
quer" (1) Debating (1).



ARLOW ROHTERMEL

"Arlow"

*One who never turned his back,
But marched straight forward.*

Entered from Graettinger, Iowa High
'23. Radio Club (1), (2).

RUTH SAMPLE

"Ruth"

*She would rather talk to a man
than an angel.*

Philomathia (1); Girls' Student Club
(3), (2), (1); Social Committee (1); Art
Club (2); Gondoliers (2); Prom Commit-
tee (2).



FREDERICK SARLES

"Fred"

*I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no
dog bark.*

"Chimes of Normandy" Special Chorus
(3), Stage Manager for the "Gondoliers
(2); Boys' Glee Club (1), (2); Girls Stu-
dent Club Play (1); Vice President Radio
Club (1). University of Wisconsin.





"Ken"

"Walton"

"Johnny"

"Signe"

KENNETH SARLES

"Ken"

*Who but must laugh, if such a
man there be,*

Boys' Glee Club (2), (1); "Chimes of
Normandy" (2); "Gondoliers" (2); "Come
Out of the Kitchen" (1); "Daddy Long
Legs" (2); Class Basketball (4), (3), (2),
(1); Prom Committee (2); Boys' Athletic
Association (3), (2); Asst. Advertising
Manager of "Wisconsin" (1).



WALTON SEYMOUR

"Walton"

*You beat your pate, and fancy wit
will come.*

*Knock as you please, there's nobody
at home.*

Vice President Benzine Ring (2); Vice
President Radio Club (1); Ass. Humor
Editor of "Wisconsin" (1). University
of Wisconsin.

JOHN SHOWERMAN

"Johnny"

The flaming youth

Lyceum (2); Class Basketball (2); Track
(2); Football (1); Interscholar Debate (1).

SIGNE SMEDAL

"Signe"

*She is pretty to walk with, witty
to talk with, and pleasant, too to
think on.*

Girls' Student Club (3), (2), (1); Ser-
vice Committee (1); G. A. A. (2), (1);
Secretary (1); Art Club (2); Triaconta
(1); Gondoliers (2); Prom Committee
(2); Basketball (3), (1); Baseball (2).



DAVID SHELDON

"Dave" "Fat"

*His size corresponds to his knowl-
edge*



David Sheldon



"Al"

"Ed"

"Babe"

"Izzy"

ALBERT SMITH

"Al"

AMELIA SOLDAN

"Babe"

In fortune's cap I am the very button.

A deluge of words and a drop of sense.

Entered from Central High '22. Track (3); Football (2), (1), "W's"; Basketball (2), (1); Hi-Y (1), (2), (3); Benizne Ring (2); Boys' Activity Club (1); Glee Club Annual Board (1); Class Basketball (3); Athletic Club (3). University of Wisconsin.

Girls' Student Club (2) (1); Inter-Club Council (1); Philomathia (1); Treasurer (1); Glee Club (1); Treasurer (1); Art Club (2); Gondoliers (2); Basketball (4) (3); Baseball (4) (3); Prom Committee (2) Annual Board (1).

EDWARD SODERBERG

"Ed"

ISABELLE STEBBINS

"Izzy"

He that bath a beard is more than a youth.

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all she knew.

Entered from La Crosse High (2); Band (2), (1); Glee Club (1); Boys' Dramatic Club (2); Annual Board (1).





"Margaret"

"Liz"

"Hefty"

"Janette"

MARGARET STETZER "Margaret"

I have heard of the lady, and good words went with her name.

Entered from West Salem High School (1) Philomathia (1); Girls' Club (1).



ELIZABETH SWENSON "Liz"

I've lived and loved.

Triacouta (1); Glee Club (3) (2) (1); Secretary (1); Class Club (2); Chimes of Normandy" (3).



RUTH SWENSEN "Hefty"

F'heaven's sakes!

Entered from Central (3) Triacouta (1); Girls' Student Club (3) (2) (1); Chairman

Service Committee (2) Secretary (1); G. A. A. (3) (2) (1); Girls' Glee Club (2) (1); Basketball (3) (2) (1); Baseball (3) (2) (1); Hockey (1), Varsity (1); Chairman Prom Committee (2); Senior Social Committee (1); Ass. Humor Editor "Wisconsin" (1); "Come out of the Kitchen" (1).



JANETTE SYLVESTER "Jeanette"

Laughter surely lengthens life's short years.

Art Club (2); Gir's' Student Club (2) (1); Gondolier (2); Glee Club (2).



Margie



"Verne"

"Rummy"

"Margie"

"Jean"

VERNE THIEL

"Verne"

Men of few words are the best men.

Entered from Algoma High School (2)
Boys' Why Club (1).

Entered from Brodhead High '23; Glee Club (2) (1); Girls' Student Club (2) (1); Come out of the Kitchen (1); Prom Committee (2); Triaconta (1).
University of Wisconsin.



RUMELIA TIEDEMAN

"Rummy"

For all that is fair is by nature good.

Art Club (2); Girls' Student Club (1); Philomathia (1), President (1); Prom Queen (2).

JEAN WALKER

"Jean"

High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.

Committee of Eighteen (1) Sec.; Triaconta, Vice President. (3) (2) (1); Gondoliers (2). She stoops to Conquer (1). Girls Student Club (4) (3) (2). (1) Secretary, Ring Chairman, Vice President, President; History Scholarship (5); French Scholarship (3); Biology Scholarship (2); G. A. A. Small W; Interschool Debate (1); Prom committee (2); Basketball (1) (2) (3); Baseball (2) (3); Valedictorian (1).

MARJORIE VAN SKIKE

"Marjie"

Then she will talk—good gods! how she will talk!



3



"Hildegard"

"Curt"

"Helen"

"Al"

"Ev"

HILDEGARD WERMUTH "Hildegard"

The best of me is diligence.

E. H. R. Club (2); Girls' Why Club (2);
Philomathia (1); Girls' Student Club (1).



CURTIS WILSON

"Curt"

Ah! What man is this?

Glee Club (1).



HELEN WILSON

"Helen"

*A little learning is a dangerous
thing.*

Entered from Central (2) Girls' Student
Club (2) (1); Gondoliers (2); Glee Club
(1); Art Club (1); Philomathia (1) Prom
Committee (2).

ALFRED WOJTA

"Al"

A dwarf threatens Hercules.

Benzine Ring (2); Radio Club (1);
Glee Club (1); Hi Y (2) (1); Track (2)
(1); Football "W" (1).

University of Wisconsin.



EVELYN WOLF

"Ev"

Where I be, they be also.

Entered from Central High '22 "Chimes
of Normandy" (3); "Gondoliers" (2);
Girls' Student Club (3) (2) (1); E. H. R.
Club (2) Sec. and Treas.; Girls' Glee Club
(1). Prom Social Committee (2); Senior
Social Committee (1); Sec. of Social Com-
mittee (1); Sec. of Committee (1). Univer-
sity of Wisconsin.





The Class of 26

Another year has rolled around and the end of school is drawing near. The Junior Class is busy with school work, clubs, and appointments, and consequently has not entered into many social activities. However, one thing we can speak of with great pride, is the fact that we are the first class to be represented on the Annual Board, and we have several members on the "Committee of Eighteen." This is a good record and we expect to make it still better next year.

We successfully gave the annual Prom and a great many couples came; *even* the faculty made a good showing! Everyone there seemed to have a good time. The gymnasium was decorated beautifully and one could hardly recognize it as a place for athletics.

Of course our athletic teams have made their name, but this is only to be expected. Next year, when we are big Seniors (if it is possible to feel any bigger than we do now we hope to again make our name prominent, and, by our brilliant records, make W. H. S. more famous than ever!

VIRGINIA GORDON, '26.



History of the Class of 27

It was in the fall of 1923 that we first entered Wisconsin High. Green we were, with long legs and big heads. At first we knew we were the brightest class in school, but after a few months of school we found we had judged ourselves too highly

But we must forget all those little faults of the past and show some of our good points as Sophomores. Our boys' class basketball team has shown their ability, and the girls' basketball team has shown they are made of the stuff good teams are. We were represented on the regular squad by nearly our complete class team of last year. In our studies we have lots of pep; just ask our teachers.

Socially we have not done a great deal this year; but give three cheers for the class of '27 and the Prom they will give next year.

CHARLES OTIS.
LOUISE WAGNER.



Freshman Class History

Well, folks, we're back again,—this time as Freshmen. The class of '28 is about twice as large this year as it was last, and is going stronger than ever.

One of our first ventures this year was into the field of journalism. The "WEAK WEEKLY" was the medium. It was a noble sheet while it lasted, and we are confident that it would take first prize in any dog show. About this time the Civics division, under the guidance of Mr. Phillips, was having a debate, which was won by Coolidge, over Davis and La Follette, on the question: "Resolved: That my candidate is better than yours." Chancey Juday and Edward Cole were the winning combination.

So far this year there have been two class social functions. The first, a picnic at the Chase's cottage, was a great success. We carried our own lunch, and danced(?) after supper until nine o'clock when the affair was brought to a close by parents, guardians and report card signers in general. The second party was a Mat. dance held in the upper gym for the purpose of replenishing the class treasury, which was very empty. Although there were more chaperones present than students, a good time was had by all, and we retreated from the scene with a net profit of fifty cents.

Right now we are working on our projects in Civics and Biology respectively. We hope to put the Freshmen on the map with some exhibits that will make the other stands look as popular as a text book peddler in study hall.

ROBERT COOL, '28.



The History of the Upper Junior Class

Hello! Hello! Central! We want the Wisconsin High School. Here we are, the grand and glorious eighth graders, not the little, prancing seventh graders you saw running around the halls last year. Far different indeed is *this* class of '29.

We've been having many parties and lots of fun this year. Also we've taught the boys to dance, which will help in later years. We're all right in studies, too. For, under the guidance of Miss Johnson, Mr. Davis and others we have gained a lot of knowledge.

JANE AYER.
RUTH PAGE.



History of the Class of '30

We, the seventh grade, are a new class of the Wisconsin High School. We are quite peppy now, but just wait a year.

This year we have been very successful in the part of music. The girls and boys each have a separate singing class. Besides we have a band and an orchestra. By the time we are Frosh we will be able to enter the school band and orchestra.

Throughout the year we have been interested in all school activities. Most of us go to the high school football and basketball games. Anyway we have our own team in basketball.

You older ones don't think much of us now, but what will you think when we are Seniors!

MARY HART.

Our Valedictorian and Salutatorian

In the annals of Wisconsin High School, another class is about to take its place, represented at Commencement by two outstanding students, Jean Walker and Elmer Ellsworth, Jean with a record of sixteen E's, Elmer with ten. They are to be congratulated, of course, for the honor given them. We all realize what it means to be valedictorian or salutatorian of Wisconsin High School.

But we cannot be envious of the felicitations offered them, since we too deserve hearty congratulations. We are all proud to have these standard bearers, who will prove to every one the real worth of our school and of its students.

Then three rousing cheers for Jean and Elmer, and may they be as well liked and earn as much honor, wherever they go, as they have at Wisconsin High.

Truth

I'm nothing but a senior,
My high school life's most o'er;
I'm only one of the seventy,
Just that and nothing more.

And when I leave the dear old school,
In three short months or four,
I'll be one of the countless millions,—
Just that, and nothing more.

MARY LOUNSBURY, '25.

L I T E R A T U R E

25





Class Prophecy

One day in March, 1925, I chanced to be walking through a wood, when suddenly I came upon an old man, turning over the leaves of a huge book. I recognized old Father Time, turning the pages of his Book. Since he had worked extremely hard for the past four years, he was weary and fell asleep. I took the book and hurriedly turned to 1950. All the boys I had known in my high school days were between the ages of thirty-nine and forty-five. All the girls had attained the age of thirty-five, and remained there.

I discovered myself dining in the Loraine Hotel with Karen Martin, well-known Follies girl. Since I was to stay in Madison only two days, I had decided to enjoy myself, and had called on Karen, my old flame, at the earliest moment.

A peal of laughter and a medley of voices reached my ear. I glanced to my left and there at the next table sat Fred Sarles, surrounded by a bevy of beautiful girls. Then it dawned upon me that he was celebrating his divorce from Elinore Briggs, who had charged him with being too popular with the ladies. The height and graceful bearing of the head waiter, as he came in to reprimand them, seemed familiar. As he turned, his manly profile showed him to be Richard Bartlett Kropf.

Once more in the lobby of the Loraine, I dropped my glove. The limber bellhop, Melvin Pearson, gladly picked it up for me. In the lobby also sat the proprietor, "fair, fat and forty," smoking a big, black cigar, a typical successful business man. Upon his knees sat a chubby youngster, and beside him a woman of fashion. Something impelled me toward them. "Why, Mary Margaret Harris and Wilbur Maves!" I gasped.

"He's so good to me!" she said, and wept.

"I couldn't live without her!" he spoke with fervor. "We are going out to dine with Allen Ostrander, the American ambassador to Russia," he replied in answer to my question.

As Karen and I left the hotel, I collided with a small boy. "***!!?!***!!!" he said to me; "How do you do!" to Karen, and passed on.

"Who is that dreadful child?" I asked Karen, safely in the taxi.

"Oh, that's Francis Hawkins Kailin, son of the late Mayor. He is soon to be sent to the home for unruly children. I feel sorry for his mother, formerly Frances Hawkins."

Having taken Karen home, I was about to dismiss the taxi when the driver smiled and, "Howdy, howdy, Professor Lowman!" said he.

"Why, Russell Lighty!"

"Yes, Professor, I am driving a taxi for my health. Doctor says I must always be in the fresh air."

I started in the direction of the Wisconsin High School, where one of the Exhibits for which the school had become world-renowned was in progress. Pondering as I went, I stumbled over something in the gutter. This "something" was Gerald O'Malley with his arms clasped around Owen Gahagan.

"Has it come to this!" I exclaimed. But evidently it had; so I passed on. As I advanced I saw two men of immense stature approaching, and heard a familiar

chuckle. They proved to be none other than Ted Frost and Kenneth Burch. "But why are you so tall?" I asked in amazement, and found that Ted had invented a medicine of secret formula which increased the height of human beings.

The billboards next caught my eye. Sco Carpenter's face was shining forth from several of the posters. Called the "Greatest Sheik since Rudy Valentino," he was starring in the well-known play, "Why Men Leave Home."

I glanced across the street and noticed two bearded men, made bent and feeble by scholarly pursuits. One of them wore a jovial smile, the other a cynical expression. Both were gesticulating frantically. They proved to be Scott Goodnight and Joe Mithus, joint authors of the well-known book, "How to be Beautiful." I learned that they were working on the second of the series, "How to Blush Artistically."

Just then a little boy came running down the street, who looked vaguely familiar. "Hello! What's your name?" I called to him. "John Kulp," was the reply.

"Yes, but you remind me of some one else."

"My mother was Ruth Sample," he volunteered.

"What is your daddy doing now?"

"Oh, not much of anything. My mother is janitress of Wisconsin High"; and he hurried on.

From the open windows of a house across the street came the voices of a man and woman, raised in argument. The voices belonged to Lydon Cole and Mary Lounsbury.

"Well, I don't care; I'm going home to mother!" she shrieked.

"Go ahead! See if I care!" he replied. "And take your little brats with you."

As I proceeded along the street my vision was suddenly arrested by a vast new building, towering amid the clouds. But as I entered I perceived that our old home was still its nucleus.

Somewhat doubtfully, I walked through the crowds to the office. Yes, it was occupied. There, seated in Miss Abrams' chair of old, was Gerald Fitzgibbons, so industriously preoccupied that I hesitated to disturb him. He had three assistants, Loretta Londo, Margaret Stetzer, and Janette Sylvester. Janette's only duty seemed to be that of drawing beautiful pictures with which the barren walls of the office might be decorated; so I asked her to usher me into the presence of the principal.

As the door opened, I saw, hanging on the opposite wall, a beautiful painting, by the renowned artist, Roy Gunderson, of the ancient, hoary and venerable patriarch of our school, H. L. Miller. I lowered my eyes to gaze upon his heir—Professor Phyllis Nelson. After a cordial reception, I explained that I had come to study the Exhibit. She appeared very glad to spare some time to show me about the building.

"I know that you will be interested in one of our new, distinctive features," said Phyllis. "One of our old high school acquaintances has seventeen children here in school now. Each of them has taken for his project one part of his illustrious father's extensive genealogy."

The room which we entered was everywhere bedecked with innumerable charts

Continued on page 110

Class Will

We, the Senior Class of Wisconsin High School, of 1925, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and aware of the uncertainties of commencement, do hereby make, publish, attest, and declare this our last will and testament, thereby revoking all wills and testaments heretofore made, published, attested, and declared.

To the fortunate future students of Wisconsin High School, we devise that building in which to receive a profitable and enlightening education.

To the Junior girls, the Senior girls leave the Badger, their staff of life, to use when there are meetings at noon, provided they don't eat too many "malted" and "chocolate marshmallows."

The Senior debaters joyfully bequeath their much used debate notes to Mr. Leonard, as a perpetual memorial of their struggles over the St. Lawrence (if he doesn't lose them!).

Kenneth Sarles leaves his often retouched marcel to Kevin Gould, that he may break all the girls' hearts thereby. To Marj Glicksman, Karen Martin wills her golden locks, provided Marj doesn't try to curl them. Robert Hurd receives John Showerman's crown of fire, since Robert's isn't red enough for him. To Violet Trachte, Margaret Stetzer wills her gorgeous brown curls. (Thrills, Violet!)

Margie Van Skike bequeaths her *retrousee* nose to Sid Schafer (won't it be becoming to him?), and Walter Seymour leaves his perpetual grin to Florence Mae Nichols—but Flossy mustn't get *too* silly. Janette Sylvester wills her everlasting giggles to Konrad Krauskopf, hoping he may enjoy himself in life. Evelyn Wolf's dark orbs are bequeathed to Louise Rood, if Louise will promise to use them with discretion. Joe Riedner receives Arlow Rothermel's brown eyes.

Our renowned artist, Louise Coxon, leaves her sonorous voice to Am Woldenberg—but Am must discard her own inaudible voice first. To Janice Jordan, Ruth Swensen and Signe Smedal leave their blushes, so that Janice may economize on rouge.

Owen Gahagan wills his inexhaustible supply of Stacomb to Howie McCaffery, and Ed Soderberg kindly and obligingly leaves his favorite safety razor to Paulie Bauhs.

Mary Whitaker receives as a legacy the business-like attitude for which Donald MacDonald is so famous. Junior Lowman, with great flourishes of incomprehensible vocabulary, too ponderous to be here elucidated, bequeaths his unparalleled dignity and his puritanical manner to Florence Swensen.

To Mabel Van Abel, Agnes Phillips nobly wills her potent dramatic ability.

Marion Nelson leaves to any one who wants it a lot of perfectly useful advice for which she has no use herself. Harold McMurray is happy to leave the world, which bores him terribly, to whomsoever may deserve it, if such a worthy person may be found.

To Lloyd Holzworth, who has been with us so long, and will apparently be with W. H. S. indefinitely, Jean Walker leaves her hard-earned drag with the dear(?) faculty.

Loretta Londo bequeaths her charming (?) Irish temper (ament) to Norma Maloney. To Glenn Olwell, our friend Elmer Ellsworth bequeaths his wonderful disposition.

To Peg Swensen, Mary Margaret Harris leaves her beloved chewing gum. John Bach wills his four carat diamond ring to William Torkelson. That diminutive person, Ruth Sample, leaves her up-to-the-minute wardrobe to Royetta Smith.

To Betty Gehrend and Helen Kreidler, Phyllis Nelson and Amelia Soldan lovingly leave their unusually effective reducing records; but Betty and Helen must be very careful not to break those precious beautifying agents.

Melvin Pearson wills his admirable dancing to Selby Mills, and his several thousand notes to Sally Owen.

Ted Frost leaves his Chandler to Reginald Jackson, on the condition that Reginald shall be sure to rave about it fittingly, and bore everybody to tears.

To Margaret Hart, Helen Cochrane leaves her ever-moving tongue. To Lois Fish, Helen Wilson wills her height, to make Lois a dignified young queen.

Elinore Briggs leaves her checked stockings to Jinny Gordon. Harvey Kailin leaves his goggles to Glenn Olwell, to make the faculty think he's studious.

To Skin Swensen, Dick Kropf leaves his much prized middle name; *but* Skin must be sure to advertise it a lot. To the two Swensens remaining in school, Hjalmar Bruhn wills his Swensonian appellation.

Alice Moores wills her quietness to Carolyn Smith (*Please take it, Carolyn!*). Gerry O'Malley leaves his renowned virtue to Billy Briggs, and to Betty Briggs, Gerry Fitzgibbon leaves his bashfulness. Reginald Comstock receives Lydon Cole's elevated opinion of himself.

Marion Nelson leaves Glenn to Am, (take good care of him, Am!), and Dick Kropf leaves Lu Durand to anybody that wants her.

Lastly, we leave to the Juniors our diligence and wonderful ability to concentrate, which, as any teacher will admit, have always been amazingly evident in the excellent and talented class of 1925.

We, the undersigned, Theodore Frost and Phyllis Nelson, of the City of Madison, County of Dane, State of Wisconsin, the United States of America, Continent of North America, Western Hemisphere, Planet of Earth, Solar System of Capernicus, Universe, do hereby solemnly attest and declare, that, on the 14th day of June, nineteen hundred and twenty-five, at Wisconsin High School, in the above named city, the above named testator did subscribe his name to the foregoing last will and testament, which he did, at said time and place, make, publish, attest, and declare, as his last will and testament, thereby revoking all wills and testaments heretofore made, published, attested, and declared, and that we, the undersigned, did affix our names as witnesses hereto, in his presence, and in the presence of each other.

CLASS OF '25.

Witnesses: TED
PHYL

What the "Wild West" May Come To

Having made his way through the blazing forest, our hero emerged on the bank of a swiftly flowing torrent, swollen from the recent rains. Knowing that his girl was on the other side, he fearlessly dived in. But it was the battle of an ant against an elephant, and he was borne down stream in the flood. He tried with all his strength, but to no avail. He heard the rushing of a waterfall only a little way off, but he was too exhausted to care.

At the top of the waterfall he saw a little shack, at whose door he saw the villain prepare to ride off with his girl. This gave him new courage, and he swam the mighty torrent, barely succeeding in missing the falls by grasping an overhanging branch. Just as he swung to shore, the villain saw him. With a cry of rage, and bound not to let our hero be successful, he stabbed our heroine in the heart, and gnashing his teeth, rode off. Our hero arrived just as the girl was dying. Her dying words were, "He has a bottle of adrenalin. Ride after him and get it, and save my life."

So he jumped on his horse, and sped after the villain. After a long and tiresome chase, he caught up, and after a terrific struggle, slew his opponent and got the adrenalin. To his horror he saw on it;

"If applied after 7 minutes have elapsed, Adrenalin is ineffectual."

He glanced at his watch. One minute to get back. No horse on earth could make it. But our resourceful hero had been experimenting with aeroplanes recently, and had built a folding device so that he and his horse might fly. It was attached to his horse's back, but he had not tried it yet. But it was his only chance.

So he started the motor and rose from the ground. It worked beyond his highest hopes, and yet, even at the enormous speed with which he was traveling, he knew he never could make it. He glanced at his watch. Forty seconds left! He put on all speed. The air rushed past him. Thirty seconds! Twenty seconds! Suddenly, to his great joy, he saw below him a cart with his loved one. Apparently some farmers had found her body, and were bearing it to burial. Ten seconds left! He shut off the power, and dropped like a rocket. The mangled body of his horse prevented him from injury. He jumped up and started for the cart. He was one hundred yards away, with four seconds to go. He ran as he had never run before. Twenty feet from the cart, there was a half second to go. He gave a leap, and barely got his foot on the side of the cart. He uncorked the bottle while in the air, and the jar of his hitting the wagon spilt it over his sweetheart. But the jump was too long for him to stand upright on the cart. He tried to catch himself, but fell back into the road. His head hit a rock, and he died instantly. Meanwhile, our heroine was slowly recovering consciousness. Six minutes elapsed, and she opened her eyes. In a daze she looked around. Slowly her mind began to function once more. Her first impulse was love, and she saw our hero lying in the road. Not realizing that he was dead, not knowing he could not return her caresses, but only conscious of the primitive wish to embrace something beloved, she rose from the cart, and went to where he lay. Six and three-fourths minutes had elapsed, when she knelt beside him. She stopped to brush a fly from her

Continued on page 107

The Fall of Troy

And now the great Ulysses
As playful as a boy,
Built himself a wooden horse
And rode it into Troy.

He opened all the monstrous gates
And let the Grecians in;
The Trojans stayed asleep in bed
Until they heard the din.

He climbed upon the house top
And took a look around;
He then descended to the street
To tell what he had found.

He met a band of Trojans
All ready for the fray,
And they went marching down the street
Prepared to kill and slay.

They met a company of Greeks
But just outside the door;
They plunged their hatchets in their midst
And covered them with gore.

Each donned some Grecian armor,
His helmet, spear and sword;
And now some other Greeks approach.
They come! a mighty horde.

They think the Trojans are their friends;
Too late they find they err;
The Trojans hurl their spears at them
Ere they have time to stir.

And now old Dad Aeneas,
Beset by all the foe,
Finds things are getting hot for him,
So he decides to go.

And so he got away from them,
Away from their right wing;
He went to ancient Pergamum,
The palace of the king.

Continued on page 127

The Prom Disaster

Everything was quiet on the third floor of the Wisconsin High School. The ticket seller and ticket collector arrived before the rest to be prepared for the rush.

These two people happened to be Bill Torkelson and Kenneth Flook. They wandered down to the lockers near Mr. Davis's office, where they parked their coats and hats.

On the way back Bill hugged the wall, using it as a support, and in this manner he was able to conserve much of his energy. As he neared Miss Weber's room he heard strange, unnatural sounds. He came closer to the door and heard the sounds again. This time it made the goose flesh appear on him.

Ken, noticing his consternation, walked toward him, and at the same time he also heard the sounds that had so frightened poor Bill.

They looked at each other, and both were half-way down the stairs before one could count two. Arriving at the first floor they took "time out" to hold a council of war.

Yes, they decided that someone in the room was badly hurt and being choked to death. Why, of course, only a person badly injured or being strangled could make such a weird, mourning sound as that.

They decided to get John, the janitor, and investigate. The three started up the stairs. When they reached the door of the room John occupied the foremost position. They all listened; then again came the ghastly sound.

They entered slowly and cautiously. John turned on the light and they looked around. The room was in perfect order—nothing was amiss.

It must have been coming from the supply room. They reached the middle of the room on their way, when they heard the sound directly beside them.

They froze. Then slowly they all turned around and looked at the work table in front of the room.

There sat all Miss Weber's pet frogs giving them the frog laugh! "Ha! Ha!"

GLENN OLWELL, '25.

Ah, my friends, how I much sigh,
When I think of days gone by,
Spent in old Wisconsin High.
I know the present's not the past,
I know that school-day dreams can't last;
Yet, in dreaming I'll hold fast
To thoughts of old Wisconsin High.

Not all the days were spent in pleasure,
For Knowledge gave me of her treasure,
And I looked through Truth's embrasure,
In old Wisconsin High.
We were restless to get through
With school and childhood, too.
All those thoughts I now do rue,
Dreaming of Wisconsin High.

"The Wedding in Renews"

There's goin' to be a jolly time,
 I'll have ye all to know!
 There's me an' Joe an' Uncle Snow,
 Invited fer to go.
 I have the list here in me fist,
 So I'll read out the crews.
 There's goin' to be a happy time,
 At the Weddin' in Renews!
 The men will moan, the tables groan,
 An' everything in style;
 They'll have sweet cake an' turnip tops,
 Fat pork an' good seal hile;
 The best of ham, an' tender lamb,
 An sago on the bruise;
 Spruce beer an' ale,
 An bullock's tail,
 At the Weddin' in Renews!
 The gals will dress oot in their best,
 Fer no expense they'll spare;
 They'll wear their fathers' watch chains
 An' have ribbons in their hair;
 The men dress grand to beat the band,
 Wid whale hile on their shoes!
 We'll dance all night till broad daylight,
 At the Weddin' in Renews!

MARGARET NELSON.

The Girls' Self-Governing Study Hall

When the 8:10 bell rings most of "us" are draped around the chairs and tables, discussing the latest scandal or raking some teacher over the coals.

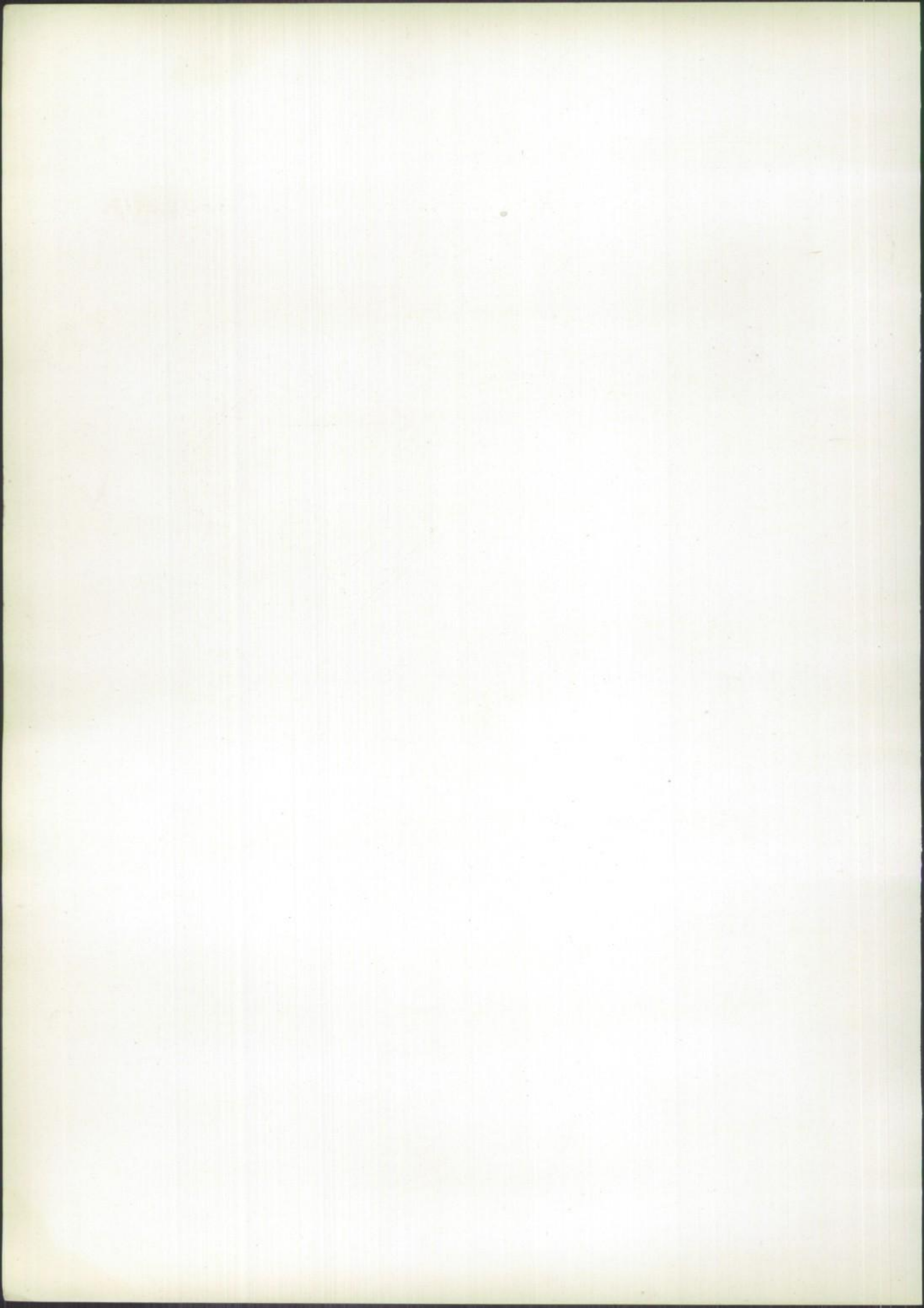
From five to ten minutes is taken to quiet the room, after which our chairman asks for roll call. This is followed by a hasty search on the part of our secretary to find the slip on which the girls' names are written. About 8:25 the "heres" and "absents" are spoken with unsurpassed boldness and bravado and the room is ready for study(?).

About every fifteen minutes we have intermission for beautifying. Each girl then takes out, or borrows, a compact and comb and proceeds to try to out-do the next in the art of applying complexions. Five minutes is consumed in airing the room, in which we have the windows open to allow the powder dust to depart.

About this time some one becomes musical and a song is begun. This lasts only a minute or two for our chairman has no ear for music during study hours. Now for the last time the compacts are out for use. The bell rings; there is a wild scramble for the door, while the chairman says, "So that's over for another day."

A C T I V I T I E S





Introduction

Two years ago the few clubs of the Wisconsin High School came together after classes were over for the afternoon. These meetings were hasty and trying, and the after-school activities in the gym kept many away. And yet, if there is any part of school life that produces more good, genuine school spirit, or which encourages more pep, I have yet to see it.

So Mr. Miller, with recognition of the value and importance of clubs in the life of the high school student, encouraged them, and at length set aside a regular period of the day on every Friday for their benefit. Last year this idea was installed, but this year clubs have really come into their own, and are able to meet and work *in* school hours.

The class of '23 believed in clubs, and we have them to thank for a beautiful silver cup given to the school. It is awarded each year to the club which actually grows and does the most. Last year the cup went to the Band. This year—Who knows?

In order to help this splendid new movement in school, and to aid the clubs in showing the school what they are doing, Mr. Miller has set aside every other Friday for Assembly Programs. Plays, music, explanation of work, or anything which the clubs may be doing, have been presented on the Assembly stage.

Clubs? Yes, we have *them*. But we have more than clubs—we have a spirit of backing for them that is bound to carry them up—and up.

A new social element has entered school this year. More pep, more interest, and better attendance have resulted and there is a new spirit in this social change; a spirit which Wisconsin High School loves to foster.

Every school sets certain standards in scholastic ability of the pupils. But some schools hold to that so strictly that there is no room for a really *good* time. But W. H. S.'s Mixers are a great success, and the school is proud of them.

Perhaps as a school we *are* small, but there is no limit to how much spirit the small school can hold. So here's a school just full of fun and pep, so that, as far as activities go, there is good reason to be proud. Three rousing cheers!!!



Girls' Student Club

This is the fifth year since the organization of the W. H. S. Girls' Student Club. Our members now number over eighty, which means that the girls enjoy, and are helped by the club.

The members have enjoyed interesting meetings, with good programs, and each month we have had a big banquet.

We have tried to help others by a Christmas Party at the Neighborhood House, and a donation toward the band's suits. We have also had an alumni Valentine Tea, plays at the meetings, and a fine play given at Lathrop Hall, "Come Out of the Kitchen," as well as Lenten discussions and many other things.

We are much indebted to Miss Marjorie Upton of the city Y. W. C. A. and our faculty advisor, Miss Ruth Johnson. We hope that through our efforts and theirs we have come nearer to the goal of the club's ambitions.

Officers :

President: Jean Walker
Vice-President: Sally Owen

Secretary: Ruth Swensen
Treasurer: Mary Hoebel

Committees :

Service Chairman: Alice Moores
Program Chairman: Alice Kney

Social Chairman: Betty Briggs
Publicity: Peggy Modie

Ring: Phyllis Nelson

Inter-Club Council Members: Amelia Soldan and Florence Swensen.

Faculty Advisor: Miss Ruth Johnson.

RUTH McCARTY.



Hi-Y

The purpose of the Wisconsin Hi-Y Club is "To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character." The club's yearly program is based upon four planks: clean speech, clean scholarship, clean athletics, and clean living. The problems of a high school boy form the basis of talks and discussions at the weekly meetings. Service for others is the fundamental principle of the club.

1925 Officers

PresidentSidney Schafer
Vice-PresidentTheodore Frost
Sec'y..Richard Kropf, Kenneth Sheffer
TreasurerAllen Ostrander

1926 Officers

PresidentKenneth Scheffer
Vice-PresidentSidney Schafer
TreasurerFranklin Mead
SecretaryLyman Haswell

Members

Richard Kropf
Theodore Frost
Albert Smith
Allen Ostrander
Alfred Wojta
Wilbur Maves
Kenneth Sheffer
Franklin Mead
Sidney Schafer
Elmer Ellsworth

Carson Roberts
Joe Mithus
Scott Goodnight
Lyman Haswell
Reginald Jackson
Reginald Comstock
George Whitefield
Charles Otis
Donald Zink
Jack Pyre

John Hovey



Philomathia

Philomathia is an entirely new club in W. H. S., having been organized in the fall of 1924 under the sponsorship of Miss Lynda Weber.

The club at present has thirty-six members, who are representative of all four classes. Philomathia was organized for and by the girls for the purpose of advancing social and scholastic life in W. H. S. In these respects the club has succeeded admirably well, considering its brief history. The membership requirements are very strict, and under these requirements the scholastic standard of the club is upheld.

First Semester Officers

Marion Nelson	President	Rumelia Tiedemann
Mary Margaret Harris.....	Vice-President	Eleanor Hool
Alice Kney	Secretary	Margaret Modie
Mary Hoebel	Treasurer	Amelia Soldan
Mary Lounsbury	Sgt. at Arms.....	Eleanor Marling

Second Semester Officers



The French Club

"Là, on parle français"

Thanks to Miss Johnson, the French Club has been a success this year, having Mlle. Mettchet as advisor, and Alice Moores, Allen Ostrander, and Lousie Rood as officers. Two of the most interesting programs were talks given by Mlle. Marie-Jeanne Douchet on the schools and holidays of France, and mozaiques mystérieuses (the French for cross-word puzzles), charades, and plays have furnished plenty of fun.

The club has been a source of great help and inspiration to those who are studying French, and has served to keep those in touch with the language who are no longer studying it. The success of this year insures the existence of a French club in the years to come, and we hope it will mean as much to the future classes as it has meant to us.



G. A. A.

Good sportsmanship is the main purpose of the Girls' Athletic Association. G. A. A. differs from the other girls' organizations in that it emphasizes the physical development of the girl, instead of the mental development.

It has a definite point system, and awards an honor ring to the member whom the club considers to be the best all-round-girl. Among other things the social calendar of the club for 1924-25 included a Mock Prom which proved a success.

The following are its officers:

President: Sally Owen
Vice-President: Amelie Woldenberg
Secretary: Signe Smedal
Treasurer: Phyllis Nelson

PHYLLIS NELSON.



Triaconta History

When this club was organized three years ago, few of us even dreamed that it would be recognized by the higher powers; that dramatics ever would be a vital part of the high school education. However, vague hopes are sometimes realized, and due to the able leadership of Miss Hoard and the girls' cooperation, Triaconta has been able to entertain the school a number of times with such modern plays as "The Florist Shop" and "The Pot Boilers." Formerly rehearsals and presentations have been confined to one-act plays; the discussions have concerned only the modern playwrights. But gradually the club has been learning to appreciate the older dramas. Since the hour on Friday mornings is somewhat limited, meetings have been held once every month at the girls' homes to allow an opportunity for more liberal and detailed discussion. We are ready to show that we have accomplished something.

Watch Triaconta's presentation to W. H. S., which will make reporters tighten their listless fingers about wandering pens, when the club dramatizes an 18th century play. Thirty girls having one goal in view, have developed fertile brains after various "ups" and "downs" on the steep stairway of the amateur. Who can tell what the future will bring forth, after such a brilliant past?

AGNES PHILLIPS



Thalia

This last fall thirteen girls formed a Junior Dramatics Club, with Miss Springhorn as its advisor. "Thalia," the Greek goddess of comedy, was chosen as the name of this new organization, because as its beginning work the club planned to do one-act comedies. Two new girls were taken in the second semester, and a few weeks later the Assembly was surprised and pleased to be presented with a play, "The Five Ghosts."

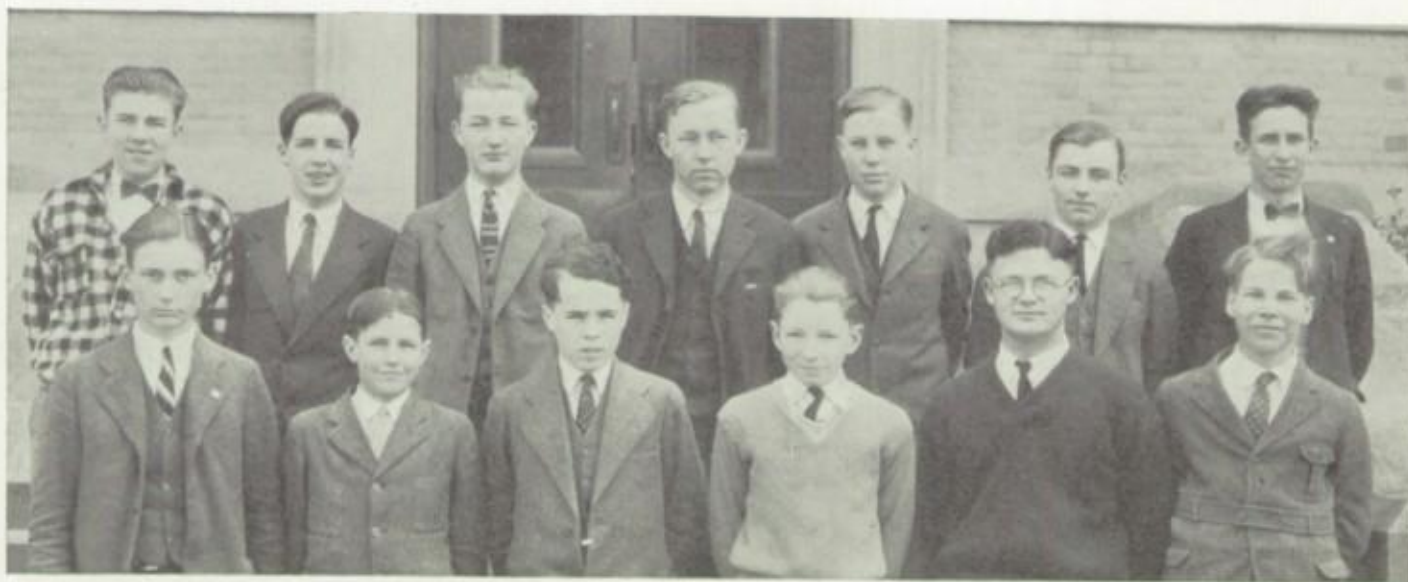
The recommended members of Thalia may be taken into Triaconta each year, and the club will be renewed by the in-coming Freshmen. Thalia's officers are:

President: Merle Owen

Vice-President: Allison Smith

Secretary and Treasurer: Miriam Jackson

MERLE OWEN.

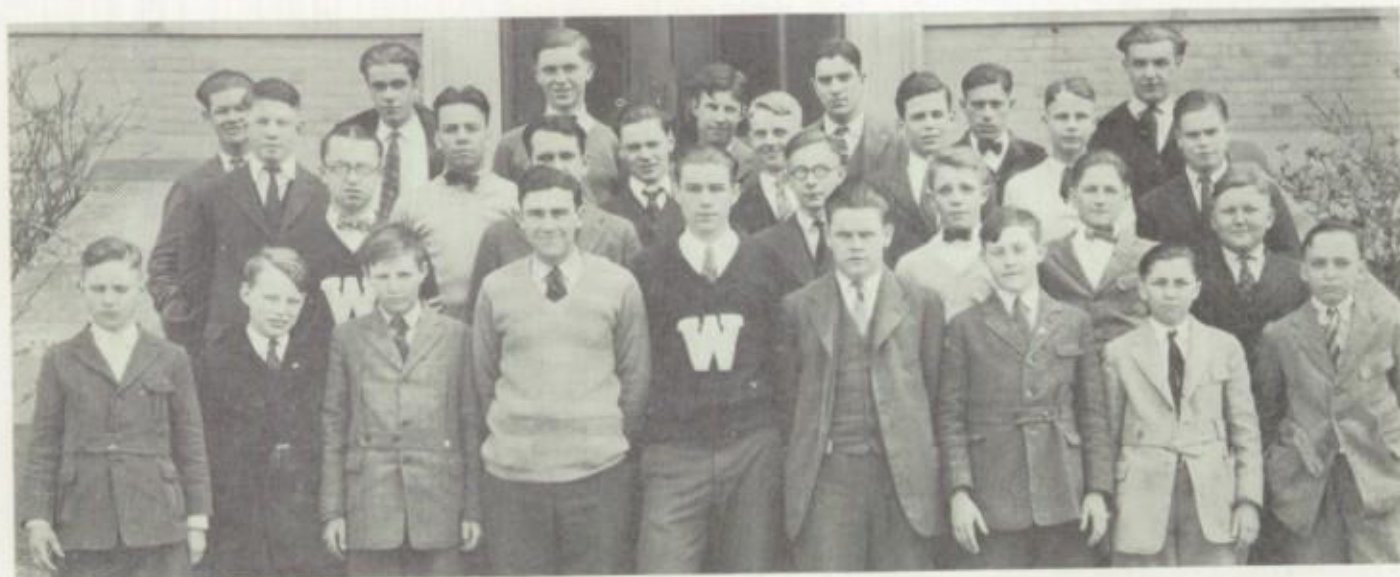


Radio Club

This is the second year that the Radio Club has been organized. Last year the club was lacking a Senior advisor, but this year we started right, by having Mr. Rennert as our advisor.

The Radio Club was organized to promote interest and learn more about radio transmission and reception. So far, the club has been only a benefit to its members, but we hope it will be of benefit to the school in later years.

HJALMAR BRUHN.



Boys' Activity Club

This club was organized in the first of the year as a typical boys' club. It has tried to interest the boys of the school in athletics and all other activities. Its members have done their best in selling season tickets, uplifting school spirit and loyalty, and trying to perfect officer qualifications. Its faculty advisor, Mr. Davis, has assisted the boys in almost innumerable ways, and they all appreciate his work. In the club are represented all the classes of the school.

ROBERT HURD.

Social Events

Matinee Dances

This year we had only a few "mat" dances, and these were before Christmas. Everybody had a good time, and enjoyed themselves to the utmost, but the new parties in the evening became so popular that the others dropped out.

Twin Party

Under the auspices of the Girls' Student Club all the school's twins and triplets came out for a good time in full regalia. First prize went to Merle Owen and Jo Morris in pickaninny garb. Second prize fell to Mary Hoebel and Marian Thompson in garden costumes. Everybody had a good time, and before it was over wished they might always be twins if it brought them so much fun.

Hard Times Party—January 16, 1925

We can sure hand it to the Seniors when it comes to pep spelled with a capital "P." After getting all excited at the Edgerton game, we rushed up to the gym for the party. And everyone was out for a good time (as well as a hard time). "Among those present" were every kind of person—from bums to babies, and from T-Hounds to gypsies, as well as all sorts of farmers and farmerettes. With stunts for the entertainment of those who did not care to dance, and everything a great success from every aspect, it was with regret that we left.

Mock Prom—January 30, 1925

Our grandmothers may shake their heads and say, "Girls will be girls," but at this great event they would have added, "Girls will be boys." Our fair queen Hefty in purple and yellow cheesecloth, and our dashing King Lu, made the ball a marked success. The gentlemen showed a marked fondness for derbies. The climax of the evening was the appearance of Mr. K. Gould with the beautiful Miss Scott Goodnight. Everyone had a good time, and the girls agreed that being boys was warm work, but fun.

Mixer—February 12, 1925

The second party, in mixer form, came to order at nine o'clock, the evening of February twelfth, after the Stoughton basketball game, Don MacDonald presiding. Music was furnished by Johnny Bach and his eleven-piece orchestra, and Parliamentary rules of dancing were followed, as well as our partners. The monotony was broken by a clever Cross-Word Puzzle made up by Marj. Glicksman and Phyl Nelson. A little later in the evening more entertainment was provided by Ann. Woldenberg when she gave her "pet" selection, "The Janitor's Child." The motion was made and seconded that everyone had a good time, and the party adjourned at ten o'clock.

R. L. SWENSEN.

Prom 1924

Soft lights in a garden of flowers—a garden with swaying strands of blossoms above the heads of the dancers—soft music floating out to the girls and boys who danced—just the breath of a breeze—a myriad of rainbow colors—the dresses of the girls mingling with the darker suits of the boys—a dream—now come, now gone, in the memories of those who attended the Prom of '24.

Band Movies

A band with uniforms has been our aim from the beginning. Which same costs money. So the clubs of the school and the classes have donated. But the biggest thing is the two sets of movies given for the benefit of the Band by the Band. Charlie Chaplin and Tom Mix did their stuff with Reggie Jackson running the mechanism behind scenes. And Johnny Hines and Felix Cat cavorted for the students. This made enough money to lead us to hope that next year our Band will wear uniforms.



She Stoops to Conquer



JUST - SOPHS



HANDSOME



WANTED - 3 MEN



DROP THE HAT



WONDERS OF LOVE



STUDIOUS



CENSORED



PRETTY BIG



WAITING



RAIN



?



GOOFY



Norval L. Church

Music can noble hints impart,
Engender fury, kindle love ;
With unsuspected eloquence can move,
And manage all the man with secret art.

—Addison.

Our Musical Director

Mr. Norval L. Church has been a member of the faculty for three years. For two years he had charge of the orchestra and band, and now in addition to this Mr. Church is Supervisor of Music. Under his direction the orchestra and band have carried out a more ambitious program than ever before and have been very successful in all respects. Mr. Church is well liked and respected by the students, and will be greatly missed next year, when he will fill a new position at Columbia University, New York.

Assistants to Mr. Church

Mr. John L. Bach	Assistant Director of Band and Orchestra
Miss Myrtha J. Biehusen.....	Director of Girls' Glee Club
Mr. William Ross.....	Director of Boys' Glee Club
Mrs. N. L. Church	Director of Junior Chorus;
	Asst. Instr. in Instrumental Classes
Miss Joy Matzeck	Asst. Director of Junior Chorus
Mr. Leon Metcalf	Asst. Instrumental Instr.
Mr. Raymond Miller	Asst. Instrumental Instr.
Miss Gertrude Elliker	Asst. Instrumental Instr.
Miss Clara Hertzburg	Asst. Instrumental Instr.
Miss Gladys Miller	Asst. Instrumental Instr.



The Orchestra

Through the efforts of Mr. Church the orchestra has made advances in a musical way which may well be looked up to by any similar organization in a school of our size. We have had opportunity to study and to read things of a high quality and to present them on various occasions. The instrumentation is exceptionally complete and well balanced. The orchestra of last year won second place in the State High School Contest, and this year we plan to enter again and make a showing worthy of Wisconsin High. The orchestra broadcasted from station WHA, University of Wisconsin, on April 13th. Our orchestra won first place at the Wisconsin High School Musical Contest.



The Band

The Band has probably done more to put Wisconsin High on the map than any other organization in school. They have loyally turned out for all football and basket-ball games this season and have never shirked even at the coldest games of the early foot-ball season. The Band has a membership of fifty-six, which is an exceptionally large band for a small High School. The Band broadcasted from station WHA, University of Wisconsin, March 6th.

The Orchestra and Band furnished the instrumental numbers for a community concert given in May by the city schools at the State Capitol.



The Girls' Glee Club

The club has done a very excellent piece of work this year under the able direction of Miss Biehusen. The efforts of the club have given it a prominent place in school activities. * They appeared on the Christmas program, and at various other times in the Assembly during the year. They were well received and highly complimented on their work after every appearance, and I'm sure we all hope that Wisconsin High will always have as good a Glee Club as she has had this year.



The Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club is conducted by William Ross, who, besides being a capable director, is a soloist of high caliber. The organization has taken part in several Assembly programs and was one of the outstanding hits of the Christmas program given by the music department.

We hope that the excellent work of Mr. Ross will be carried on and enlarged in the future, so that the organization may retain the high standing it has held the last two years.

Both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs have been looking forward throughout the year to the preliminary contest at Whitewater, Wisconsin, on April 25, with the hope that they may make a showing that will entitle them to an opportunity to sing in the State Contest in Madison in May. We are very proud of our Glee Club, for they won second place in the state meet.



The Junior Chorus

The Junior Chorus consists of thirty members. It has been the aim of the chorus not only to sing their selections for programs in an artistic manner, but also to increase their general appreciation of music.

On Hallowe'en the parents of the club were entertained at an afternoon's performance in the upper gym. An operetta fitting the occasion was given, after which a delightful lunch was served.

At Christmas a group of songs were presented by the girls, accompanied by the Senior orchestra. They appeared again in April and their progress was very evident.

In May, as a part of the project exposition, they gave a historical pageant which was largely an original one.

Mrs. N. L. Church, assisted by Miss Joy Matzek, has had charge of the organization.

The Junior Band

The Junior band, although getting a late start, came to the front very rapidly. Their first appearance was on April 6, at which time they played a march and overture from the Bennett Band Book. They hope through their efforts to raise the general standards of the High School Band.

The Junior Orchestra

The Junior Orchestra was organized the first of the year and enjoyed a very successful season. The instrumentation is as follows:

4	first violins	2	cornets
4	second violins	1	string bass
2	cellos	1	tympani
2	flutes	1	xylophone
3	clarinets	1	piano

A Little Difference

On the day that our *famous* football stars received their blue and white sweaters, it was noticeable that some had one stripe and others two on their sleeves.

Lois came down the corridor shouting: "What's the difference between one stripe and two stripes?"

Am. after thinking for a moment, replied calmly, "Why, one stripe, of course."

A T H L E T I C S

25







The 1924 Football Season

The call for football was issued two weeks before school started. Thirty men responded and were outfitted. The first training was mostly exercises to loosen up the joints and muscles.

Our first game was with Monticello at Monticello. The game was ragged and showed that both teams were inexperienced and green. The two teams fought on even terms till the last few minutes when we finally scored a touchdown.

Our next game was with Mount Horeb at home. The team worked hard during the week, but it was at this time that we lost Fitzgibbons, the most experienced veteran of the squad. We met Mount Horeb on Saturday and were defeated twenty-two to six. Ted Frost made two drop kicks for our only score.

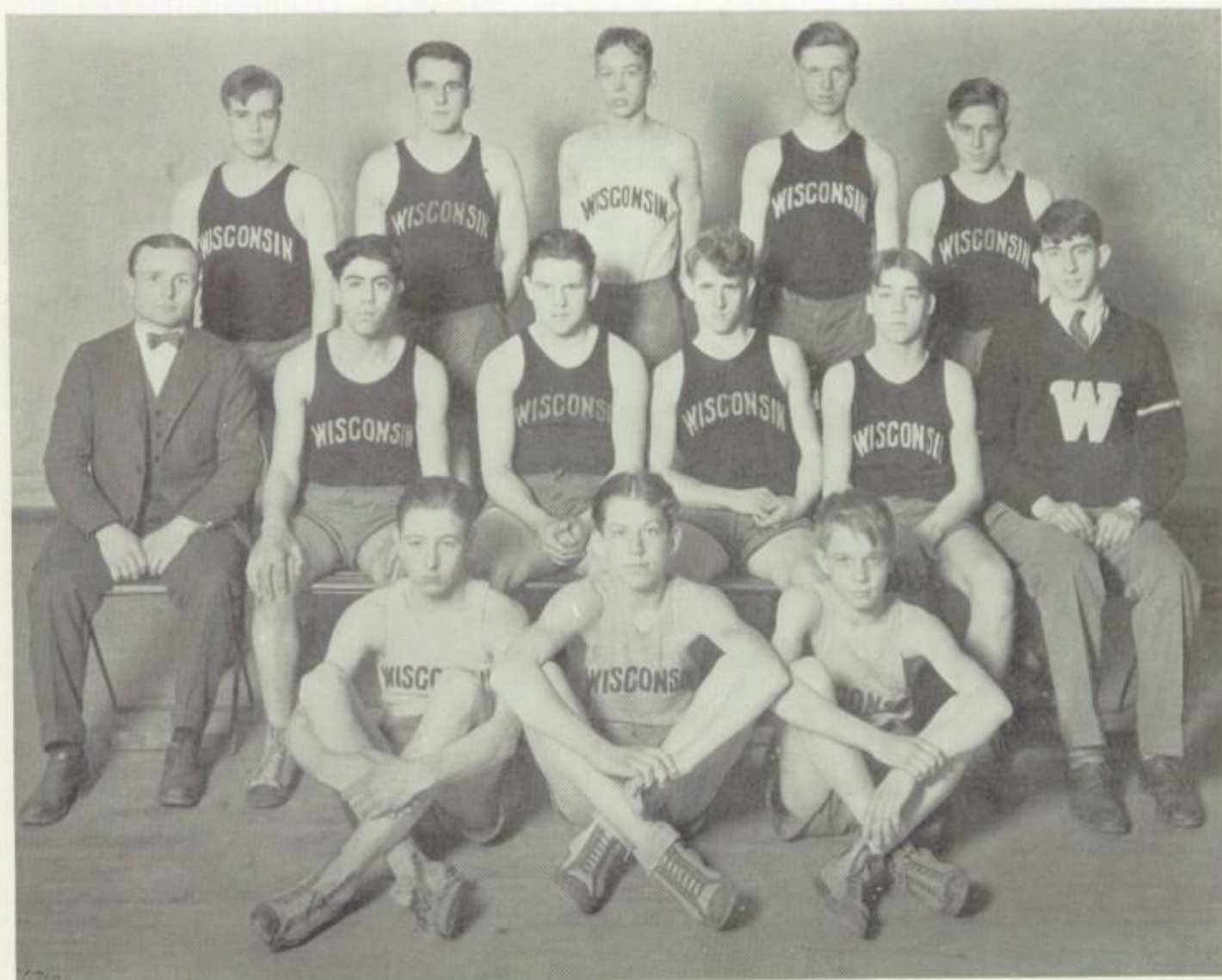
The next game was with Stoughton, here. Stoughton was too much for us and defeated us nineteen to nothing. This game was some improvement over the last week's performance against Central, when we were defeated forty-two to nothing.

The next tilt was with Richland Center, there. It turned out to be a track meet and the Center boys took us in at fifty-four to nothing. They were a little too large for our boys.

The last game of the year was against East Side at Kipp Field. The team fought hard in this game, and we sure felt proud of them.

The summary follows:

Monticello	0	W. H. S.....	6
Mount Horeb	22	W. H. S.....	6
Central High	42	W. H. S.....	0
Stoughton	19	W. H. S.....	0
Richland Center	54	W. H. S.....	0
East Side High.....	16	W. H. S.....	0
Total opponents.....		153	12



Basketball

The call for basketball was put in two weeks after the end of the football season. A meeting was held, and at this assembly Coach Dean and Mr. Davis told the boys the plans for the year. They both made it clear that they wanted hard work and plenty of cooperation.

The next day fifty men reported for practice. This showed the proper spirit, but of course it was impossible to keep all these men out. The squad was gradually cut until it reached twenty.

With only Olwell, Frost, Smith, and Bauhs back from last year's squad, plenty of hard work lay in store. The boys were willing to work, and showed the best spirit ever shown by a Wisconsin High School squad, by reporting every night for practice. By the time of the first game a pretty good idea was obtained of the ability of the men.

The first game was a close struggle with Monticello. The game was ragged, and showed the glaring defects of the team. The only feature of the game was the find of Paulie Bauhs. Paulie found the basket well in this game, and pulled the game out of the opponents' reach in the last few minutes of play.

The second game was with Monticello; the team was off form, and came home defeated.

The Stoughton tilt was next, and was anybody's game until Bauhs sank four pretty shots in the last few seconds.

We next met Oregon and were defeated by one point. It was a hard-fought game, but we missed Bauhs, who was sick. Comstock did fine for his first game, and proved himself a comer.

The Edgerton game was next, and our team found itself and swamped them. Olwell and Schmedeman at guards did well and held the opponents down. McCaffrey was the scoring star of the tilt.

Central was our next opponent; we beat them badly. The score was fourteen to one at the half. We played them in their own gym, and so they had a slight advantage. The next half the score was five and five, so the game ended nineteen to six in our favor. Frost found himself in this game and did everything but walk off with the gym. Olwell, McCaffrey, Bauhs, and Schmedeman played a fine game of basketball. Poor Central was crushed.

During the remainder of the season we met and defeated Stoughton, Edgerton, Oregon, and East Side.

We met and defeated East Side for city championship. It was a clean, hard-fought battle. This gave us the city championship for the fourth consecutive year.

We played La Crosse and were defeated twice, first eleven to four, and then twenty-six to thirteen. These defeats were not so hard to take when later at the State Tournament La Crosse won the state championship.

We attended the Monroe District Tournament and ended with second place. In the first game with Argyle we were victorious, by the score of eighteen to twelve. In this game the team went well, and Olwell and Bauhs did more than their share in this game.

The next day we defeated Belleville, seventeen to ten. Olwell from the guard position made seven points and was high scorer for the team. Frost and McCaffrey were the other two outstanding players of the day.

We played New Glarus the following day for the championship. The first half ended five to five. The team fought their hardest, and were defeated by only two points. They were in the lead until the last three minutes. Schmedeman and Bauhs did well for Wisconsin High. (In fact they all did well.)

The fans at Monroe were pleased with the fight of the team, and were for them all the time. Olwell was placed on the All-Sectional Team.

During the season only six men earned letters. Olwell, Schmedeman, Bauhs, Frost and McCaffrey played almost all the games. Comstock was the only sub that played long enough to earn a letter.

The season was fairly successful, considering that only two men from last year's team returned. The team had plenty of fight, willingness to learn, and reported regularly for practice.

The prospects for next year's team are bright. We lose Frost and Olwell, but, though we will miss them, we're going to believe in the theory that there's always somebody else just as good.

Some of the promising prospects are Comstock, Briggs, Pyre, Schwoegler, Otis, and Nelson.

The summary for the year follows:

	Won 10	Lost 5	
Total score Wisconsin.....			230
Total score opponents.....			180

City Championship

	Won	Lost
W. H. S.....	2	0
Central	1	1
E. S. H. S.....	0	2

Tournament Games

W. H. S.....	18	Argyle	12
W. H. S.....	17	Belleville	10
W. H. S.....	10	New Glarus	12
	—		—
Total.....	45		34
Monticello	14	W. H. S.....	15
Monticello	16	W. H. S.....	11
Stoughton	14	W. H. S.....	16
Oregon	16	W. H. S.....	15
Edgerton	8	W. H. S.....	29
Central	6	W. H. S.....	19
La Crosse	11	W. H. S.....	4
Stoughton	10	W. H. S.....	24
Edgerton	9	W. H. S.....	10
La Crosse	26	W. H. S.....	13
Oregon	11	W. H. S.....	21
East Side	8	W. H. S.....	13
	—		—
	183		235



Juniors Win Class Basketball Championship

By FRANK CROWN

The class of '26 added more laurels to their class by winning the school basketball championship. Although the Freshmen and Sophomores were outweighed by the upper classmen, they showed much speed and heady play which alone helped to win the games they did. There were many interesting games, especially those for the championship. The Juniors and Seniors were tied for first, nine won and three lost, while the Freshmen and Sophomores won three and lost nine. The games were very fast, and were thrillers. The Seniors were ahead of the Juniors at the quarter, and at the half the score was four all. The next half was a continuous fight for the ball. Only three field goals were made that half, two for the Juniors and one for the Seniors. The other game between the Freshmen and Sophomores ended with the score eight to seven, with the Sophomores on the long end of the score. A field goal the last ten seconds gave them their win.

With the close of the season Jerry Fitzgibbons, one of the officials, picked an all-class team. Because of the comparative size of the upper classes over the lower classes, the latter did not place. The team is comprised of three Juniors and two Seniors:

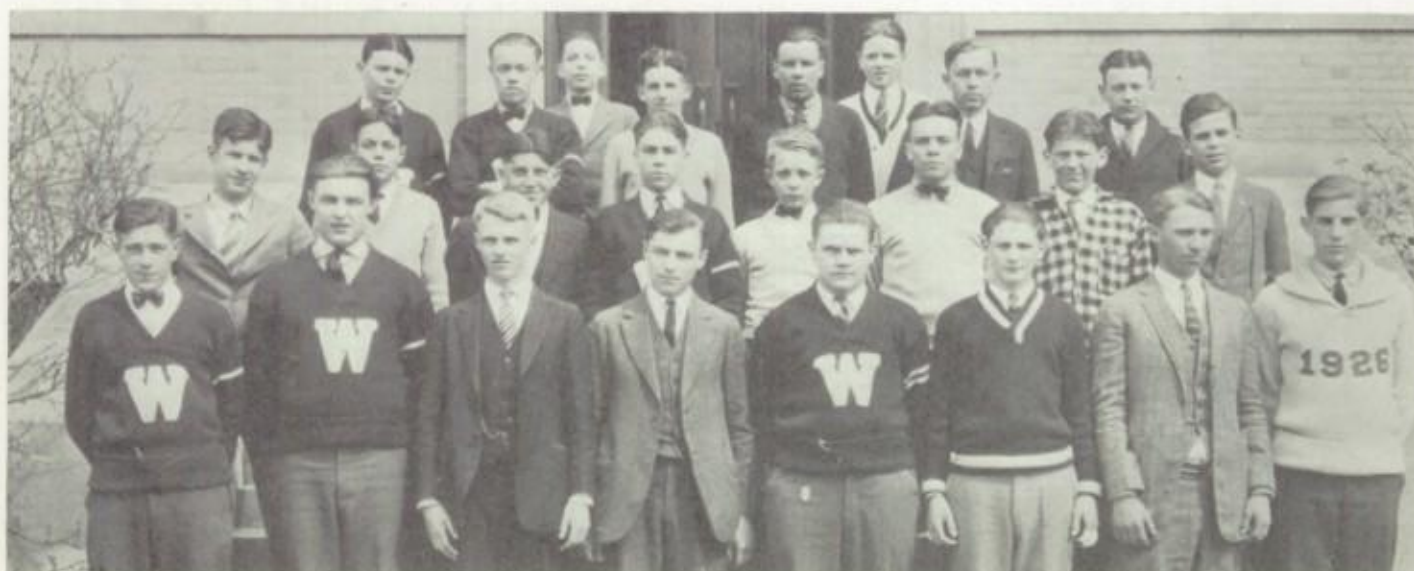
Frank Crown (Jr.) Right Forward
Sidney Schafer (Jr.) Left Forward
Scott Goodnight (Sr.) Center
Rodney Rosen (Jr.) Right Guard
Clifford Van Abel (Sr.) Left Guard

Honorary mention is given to:

Gilse Grabbert (Fresh.) Guard
Walter Benson (Jr.) Center
Russell Sinaiko (Soph.) Forward

The final standings were as follows:

Team	Won	Lost
Juniors	10	3
Seniors	9	4
Sophomores	4	9
Frosh	3	10



Open 11
440

Track Team

Our track team had a very successful season. With a total of 25 points they won the state championship in class B at the 31st annual state interscholastic meet. The following contributed to the total score: Ted Frost 7, Hurd 5, Steens 5, Fluke 3, Burch 2, Olwell 3.

H U M O R

25





Mr. Phillips Entertains

Perhaps the most brilliant social event of the season was celebrated in the form of a banquet by Mr. Burr Phillips. A charming flow of badinage made this occasion a revelation of apt repartee and adroit turns of speech. Mr. Ira Davis served as a most delightful toast master and introduced the speakers of the evening with brief comments, which teemed with the originality and versatility of our teacher. The first speaker of the evening was Mrs. Frances Burr, who made a most ardent appeal on "Freedom for the Younger Generation." This charming toast was followed by one equally as interesting and vital to us, which was given by Miss Sara Abrams, who spoke on "Why Morning Sleep is Valuable." The next speaker was Mr. George Chandler, who put forth his opinion in the most decisive manner, on the question, "Why Not Cut Lab?" Mr. Harry Miller was next in order, and with his usual and pleasant manner he touched more than one listener's heart in his speech on "Let Us Lighten Their Burdens." Perhaps the most scintillating humor of the evening was that expressed by Professor Walter Hart on his ever enjoyable, all-absorbing subject of "Algebra and Life." The revelation of the answer to a problem is always welcome, and this task was most aptly performed by Miss Calla Guyles, who enlightened her audience on the very complex and seemingly unsolved question, "What Did Latin Die Of?" The evening's entertainment was most admiringly brought to a close by Miss Lynda Weber, who, as she is very accustomed to oratory, displayed the utmost ease in her delightful toast on "The Way to a Man's Heart."

Everyone present was unanimous in his (or her) opinion that the banquet was an unquestionable success, and it was with many regrets that the happy crowd departed.

MARY MARGARET HARRIS, '25.

Can You Imagine

1. Don McDonald not arguing?
2. Ted Frost or David Sheldon with a haircut?
3. Miss Hoard with an old car?
4. Louise Coxon talking loud?
5. Junior Lowman playing basket-ball?
6. Dave Sheldon a high jumper on the track team?
7. Dick Kropf staying home nights?
8. Helen Kreidler without her new coat on?
9. The faculty letting someone have a twelve o'clock party?
10. William Torkelson at a dance?
11. Don McDonald not making an announcement about the Annual?
12. John Showerman with straight hair and plain ties?
13. Al Smith with red hair?

State Champions of 1925

The All-State Team picked by the leading coaches and officials has in its line up the greatest stars of all teams:

Right Forward—David Sheldon—Captain
 Left Forward—John Showerman
 Center—Fat Huss
 Right Guard—Junior Lowman
 Left Guard—Curt Wilson
 First Substitute—Kenneth Keller
 Second Substitute—Paulie Bauhs
 Best official in the conference—Bob Jennings
 Best Coach—Fat Pearson
 Best Trainer—Owen Gahagan
 Best Timekeeper—Donald Dean
 Biggest Nuisance—Phil Behrend

} Holy Smokes

Davy Sheldon, the flashy little forward, well deserves the captaincy of this quintet, although he is handicapped by his frail build.

John Showerman is a steady player who is second only to Sheldon.

Fat Huss is a wizard on the floor. His lanky build and uncanny eye for baskets earned him this honor.

Junior Lowman, the fighting guard, has won many a game and many a—? with his Spanish athlete's tactics.

Curtis Wilson, by his clever floor work and dizzy dribbling held down the opponents' scores. His clever head has won many a game.

JERRY FITZGIBBON.

OWEN GAHAGAN.

Seniors on the Cold, Cold Ground

(*Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground*)

Round the corridors is ringing,
 The Seniors' mournful cry,
 While the Freshies green are singing,
 Happy while the days fleet by.
 There's Miss Abrams calmly waiting
 Seniors to delay;
 H. L. Miller is debating
 What N. M.'s to give today.

Chorus

Down in the office
 Hear the mournful sound.
 All the Seniors there are weeping;
 Flunks are being handed round.

MARJORIE GLICKSMAN, '26.

SALLY OWEN, '26.

Faculty Track Meet

One of the keenly contested athletic events of the year took place in the form of the Faculty Track Meet, in which the members of the teaching staff engaged on last Thursday. All manner of skill was displayed in various events in which all former records were broken.

Events

100 yard dash	1st—R. Johnson 2nd—Burr 3rd—Hart
120 yard hurdle	1st—Leonard 2nd—R. Johnson 3rd—Weber
Shot put	1st—Springhorn 2nd—Davis 3rd—Chandler
High jump	1st—Phillips 2nd—Corbin 3rd—Stebbins
Running broad jump	1st—Hoard 2nd—Springhorn 3rd—Weber

MARY MARGARET HARRIS, '25.

First Girl: Did you read the story of the dirty window?

Second Girl: No, what's it about?

First Girl: You couldn't see through it, anyway.

The teacher had been telling her class about the rhinoceros family.

"Now name something" she said, "that is very dangerous to get near to, and that has horns."

"Automobiles," promptly answered Johnny.

Dead Eyes Beat All Stars in Thrilling Battle 8-7

Dead Eyes					All Stars				
	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	T.		F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	T.
R.F. Miss Johnson.....			2		R.F. Mr. Phillips.....		1	2	1
L.F. Miss Weber	2			4	L.F. Miss Guyles	1		1	2
C. Mr. Cox.....			1		C. Mr. Miller.....	1			2
R.G. Miss Springhorn	1		1	2	R.G. Mrs. Burr	1		1	2
L.G. Mr. Leonard.....		2	3	2	L.G. Miss Hoard.....			3	2
Totals.....	3	2	7	8	Totals.....	3	1	7	7

Scorer: Krauskopf

Timer: Bauhs

Referee: J. Lowman

The battle started auspiciously for the All Stars when Mr. Phillips sank a free throw, as a result of Mr. Leonard's having tripped him. The All Stars, it seemed, were handicapped by the loss of Mr. Manzer, their star forward, who was declared ineligible the day of the game. Mr. Cox dribbled consistently, but could not find the hoop. Miss Weber soon got free and shot a high one that to everyone's surprise went in. The quarter soon ended and the score stood at 2 to 1 in the All Stars' favor. Both teams started the second quarter off with a bang. The crowds of excited All Star fans hollered for a basket but the All Stars simply couldn't score one.

Miss Weber then dribbled the whole length of the floor for a nice close in shot, and Miss Springhorn followed with a neat one from the middle of the floor. The All Stars took time out, and at the start of the last period Mr. Miller made a sloppy one that just grazed the ceiling. Mrs. Burr then made a follow-up shot, and the score stood at 6 to 5 in the Dead Eyes' favor. Mr. Phillips was caught tripping Mr. Leonard, and Mr. Leonard made both tries, leaving the score at 8 to 5, with two minutes left to play. On the tip-off Mr. Miller got the ball and shot down the floor to Miss Guyles, who put the ball in with a nice loop. The All Stars' fans became glad again as a victory then seemed probable. But here J. Lowman blew his whistle, as it was 9:00 o'clock and the curfew was to ring at 9:30, and therefore the teachers had to stop playing in order to get home on time. The supporters of the All Stars went home, confident that they would have won if given a fair chance.

CARL SCHMEDEMAN, '26.

First year Latin teacher speaks to a boy drawing pictures: "Bill, conjugate the verb amo." Pupil does not understand; she repeats: "Bill, conjugate it."

Bill pokes the boy in front of him, and says, "What did she say?" "Darn if I know," was the reply.

Bill: "Darnifino, darnifinare, darnifiavi, darnifinatus."

Sayings of the Faculty

1. Mr. Miller (in Geometry Class): Have you ever seen this one?
2. John Haak (Janitor): Where's your key?
3. Mr. Davis: Close your books; this isn't a study hall.
4. Miss L. Johnson: I want it quiet!
5. Mr. Leonard: We can't interrupt the children at the north table!
6. Mr. Chandler: If there are any jokes to be told in this class, I'll tell them.
7. Miss Hoard: Come without your work done and see how long you stay here!
8. Miss R. Johnson: Now the class will come to order!
9. Mrs. Burr: It just doesn't go!
10. Miss Guyles: Now, you'll get this in your college entrance examination.
11. Mr. Dean (in Gym class) Gahagan and Showerman, if you don't shut up, the whole class will be here at 3:30!
12. Mr. Church: Now we'll play the first stanza and the school will sing the next.
13. Miss Abrams: Why didn't your folks call up?
14. Miss Weber: You can do better than that!
15. Mrs. Voss: Now children——

Some electricians were working in a school house one day. A young boy entered and said to them, "Whatcha doing?"

The men replied, "We are putting in an electric switch."

The young boy thought a minute and then replied, "Gee, am I ever glad we're moving out of town tomorrow."

The First Six Weeks

(With apologies to A. Lowell)

The little Freshman wakes and is afraid, and weeps in the first morning class. Why does the teacher frown? "Mother, where are you? My mark is here! But, teacher, something queer has happened, the card is nearly blank." N. M.! "Ah! What is that? What does it mean?" N. M.! "Where is Father? I am so afraid." N. M.! The Freshman sobs and shrieks! The school trembles and creaks! N. M.!

AGNES PHILLIPS, '25.

Miss Johnson: Did you take French while abroad?

Mrs. Voss: No, I took Scotch. It was easier to digest.

The Bright Chemistry Student

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Jean who was studying chemistry. She thought she knew chemistry better than the book did. She grabbed a bottle and poured. There was a report—also a rumor—that she had left the building without permission. An unaccountable hole was located in the roof.

The next day her note book was found in front of Wisconsin High.

MORAL: Hitch your wagon to a star, but don't go up on High.

MARY MARGARET HARRIS, '25.

The Soliloquy of a Modern Hamlet

To grind or not to grind, that is the question;
 Whether 'tis best for me to suffer
 The taunts and scoldings of outrageous teachers,
 For me to study till my poor head aches
 Nigh unto breaking;—or, which seems far better,
 To cast aside all books, and in so doing
 Lose all cares and trials. To flunk! to fail!
 To fail, perchance to be expelled! Aye, there's the rub;
 Then I would never feel, in coming home
 At some wee hour of the morn, the goading thought
 That lessons lie untouched, and books unopened.
 I would not need to set the alarm clock
 For half past six, and lose my sleep
 In dreading its bold ring. 'Tis true, I'd never know
 What tragedies the great Bill Shakespeare wrote,
 Or where he lived; or why Napoleon
 Dragged out his lonely life upon an isle,
 Far from his native land; when Caesar lived.
 And when, and how, and why he's thought so great.
 Thus assignments promote laziness in us all,
 And thus the native hue of resolution,
 The desire to study, is dulled by pale thought of fun;
 And in this manner the inspiration of education
 Is turned to pleasure at any price,
 And thus loses the name of action.

HELEN WILSON, '25.

Miss Hoard: Can any one tell me what is the most dangerous part of my car?

Harold McMurray: The driver.

Fat: Did you have a hair cut?

Ted: No. I washed it and it shrank.

Soliloquy

The Melancholy Dane—
 Was he or not insane?
 It all gives me a pain!
 Will Shakespeare much did gain
 From Claudius' awful reign.
 I'm moved to talk profane!
 The everlasting chain—
 "Oh, Hamlet, art thou sane?"
 My efforts are in vain.
 I hear debates inane,
 I try so to explain,
 My thoughts run in this train—
 "Dire madness did he feign?"
 I tear away my brain!
 My ravings are a bane—
 The ever-long refrain.
 In grave he long has lain,
 In dim past was he slain,
 And yet our necks we crane
 As Bill or Joe or Jane
 Give reasons in the main
 Why Hamlet was insane.
 We list with salty grain
 To ghost's walk down the lane.
 If Hamlet lost *his* brain
 I'm far worse than insane!!!

KAREN MARTIN, '25.

10 Biggest Jokes of the Season

1. Foot Ball Team and "Dinky" Dean.
2. Mr. Davis at Senior Hard-Time Party.
3. W. H. S. Gym classes.
4. Mrs. Voss's stories.
5. Swensen's car.
6. Miss R. Johnson and her beads.
7. The "Annual" Play.
8. The snap quizzes in Am. Problems.
9. Scott and Kevin at the Girls' Mock Prom.
10. Ruth Swensen's posture.

Mr. Miller: Why should we avoid all strong drinks in this country?
 Miss Johnson: Because it doesn't agree with our constitution.



MR. AND MRS. OLWELL & FAMILY



YOUNGSTERS



THREE AND ONE



HAPPY



THE 4 HORSE WOMEN



ALL ALONE



LONE STAR



BEAUTY?



SALLY



WHAT IF IT IS A FORD



LIZZIE AT 12



PRETTY SOFT



SERVICE PLEASE

Advice to Love Lorn

Dear Mr. Miller.

I stepped on Mr. Phillips' feet three times; waved my hands two and a half times (stopped in the middle of the 3rd time with fright); cleared my throat six times; prepared my lesson extra well. But still he refrains from calling on me. What shall I do? Startled.

Dear Startled,

You must utterly ignore him. Never have your lesson and seldom pay attention. Then watch how quickly he'll call on you. Principal.

Mr. Stebbins: The horse is good, but where's the cart?

Ed Wooddell: The horse will draw that.

Kevie: Who's the greatest contortionist in the world?

Ken. Burch: Oliver Twist.

Ted S.: Operator, give me 2222.

Operator: 2222?

Ted S.: Yes, and hurry. I'll play train with you some other time.

Queen of Spain: Oh my, the baby has a stomach ache.

King of Spain: Quick, we must call the minister of the interior.

Marj V. S.: What does that young fellow mean by sending me one carnation a day right along?

"Rummy": Why, don't you know? He's saying it with flowers, and he stutters.

A silly old senior from Brown
While swimming he started to drown.
He went down just thrice,
And came up but twice—
Another good man kept down.

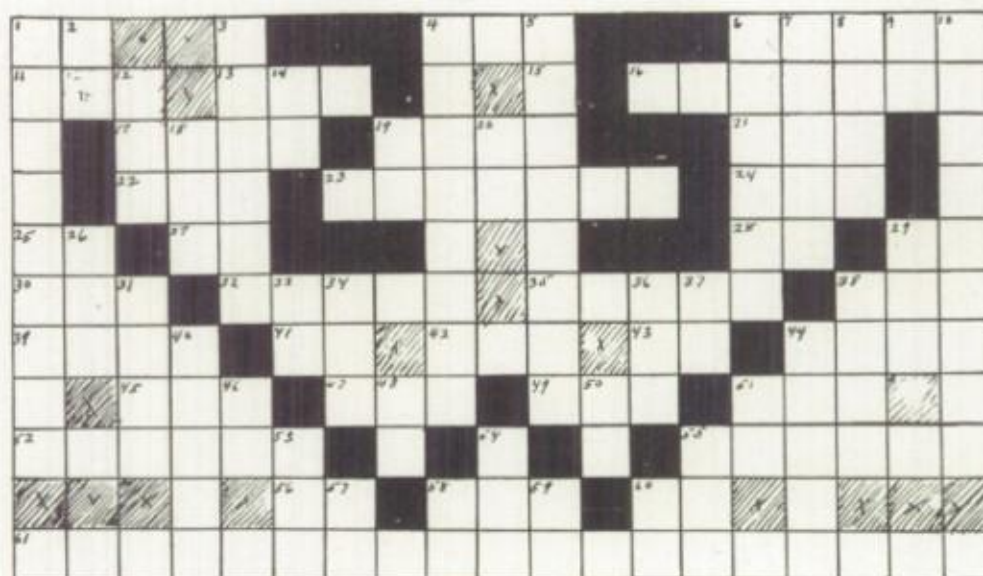
Gerry O'Malley: No getting around it, there's one person you have to take off your hat to.

J. Showerman: Who?

G. O'Malley: The barber.

Mr. Phillips: Did you remember your report card?

Marion Morrison: Yes, but I forgot to bring it.



Horizontal

1. What we hope to have some day.
4. The length of the study hour.
6. An acid you need for your eyes if you study as the teachers think you should.
11. What one acts like in class.
13. Same as 36 vertical.
16. The path teachers have a habit of going on.
17. What Junior does to his Encyclopedia.
19. Mrs. Voss's pride.
21. What we should all have, according to H. L. M.
22. The first word of the title of Miss Hoard's favorite Italian dialect poem.
23. Something to drink out of.
24. Opposite of out. (pl).
25. What it isn't and never will be.
27. Two letters we could get along without.
28. What the faculty thinks we are. (abbr).
29. A prefix meaning two.
30. Something noisy near school. (pl. abbr).
32. Result of a leaky pen.
35. One good ——— deserves another. (pl).
38. Companies. (abbr.)

39. Those who agree.
41. A conjunction.
42. How teachers get information from us.
43. State of being of the all-important being. (contraction).
44. What some of us say about studying.
45. What you did in class when you did not have enough dinner.
47. Editor-in-Chief.
49. What you were when you got your exam paper.
51. Headgear worn by the 7th graders.
52. "The blue and white are our ——."
55. Club of our fathers.
56. Grunt uttered by reprimanded student.
58. Snake.
60. French or Latin reflexive.
61. Our Alma Mater, the best school on earth.

Vertical

1. Pertaining to something we all love and have in our Freshman year.
2. "Say——!"
3. Things it is fatal to have in class; day ——.
4. What we don't want to be.
5. Boys that girls pursue.
6. An aid to study.
7. Unclosing. (poetic).
8. Horned brutes.
9. What the Seniors think they are (and aren't).
10. A modern form of torture.
12. Forbidden fruit (you chew it).
14. Est. (Eng.)
18. Committed by us all.
19. A Greek letter.
20. Disease. (abbr).
26. What those do who flunk.
29. Good. (French).
31. That which you should do to notes.
33. Toward; sign of infinitive.
34. A course we think is a snap until we take it.
36. Same as 13 horizontal.
37. What teachers are generous with.

38. State of dumb-bell after Physics exam.
40. What you think you are after a bawling out for what you didn't do.
44. A piece of jewelry, frequently used in all classes.
46. Your remark when Miss R. Johnson calls on you.
48. Favorite word of Cross-Word Puzzles.
50. Humor Editor.
51. Same as 33 vertical.
53. It shines on bright and dumb alike.
54. That to which we would like our text-books reduced.
55. Most familiar word in Latin, meaning thing.
57. A place in which one is educated—maybe. (abbr.)
58. Indefinite article.
59. 3.1416
60. Appropriate remark from classmate when teacher hears you.

Car For Sale

For sale a car with piston rings,
 Has no fenders, seat or tank,
 Burns lots of gas and is hard to crank.
 Carburetor busted half way through,
 Engine's missing—hits on two.
 Three years old, four in the Spring,
 Has shock absorbers 'n' everything.
 Raditor busted, sure does leak;
 Differential's dry, you can hear it squeak.
 Ten spokes missing, front all bent;
 Tires blown out, isn't worth a cent.
 Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce;
 Burns either gas or tobacco juice.
 Tires all off, has been run on the rim;
 To hold out longer chances are slim.
 The name's all scratched, I don't know what it's called,
 But it would be a darn good car if it was overhauled.



THE 3 MUST GET THEIRS



NOISY



SITTING PRETTY



THE SCHOOL TAXI



QUITE DOGGY



PROF. SHOWERMAN



FAIR MAIDENS



TEACHER'S PET



THERE SHE GOES



CONGRATULATIONS



SMILES



SHEIK



WHICH IS THE POST

57th Fiery Pit
The Inferno
March 1, 1925

Editor of the "Wisconsin"
Care of Wisconsin High School
Madison, Wisconsin.
United States of America.
The Earth.

Dear Friend:

I had thought of writing on asbestos paper because of the heat, but I decided not to when they shut off the heat.

I have not had time to tell you about my death before, because I was busy trying to cool myself, but now there is a coal shortage and they have only a few of the heaters going, those for Judas Iscariot, and Tantalus, etc.

I used to think that W. H. S. was a wonderful place for pretty girls, but now, down here, it is much better.

If the movie called "Dante's Inferno" gets as far as Madison without being torn up, don't miss it! I think that I got in front of the camera once or twice.

As you probably know, Chemistry *was* my favorite study and I was often in the "lab" making poisonous gases, etc.

On the fatal afternoon, Friday, the thirteenth of February, I made T.N.T. (if you don't know what that is, look up death in the latest dictionary) in the "lab" and then found a good detonator for it!!?

To tell the truth, if I had any money I would send it to pay for rebuilding the chemistry department of the dear old alma mater, but then, when one has no pockets how can he carry money? When I left the happy earth I was in too much of a hurry to see whether I had such a trivial thing as money.

Here is something that might interest the radio fans. The static that you hear in the sets is caused by the crackling of the coal as it is burning, the squeals are nothing but the shrieks of tortured souls in the flames: all these His Satanic Majesty broadcasts with his Imperial Broadcasting Set. So, if you want to stop interference then be good and keep away from this place.

Hotly yours,
Paul Lighty ('26)
(formerly of W. H. S.)

P.S. If you wish to communicate with me, write an ordinary letter to No. 99,842,074, care of imp. No. 3478, fiery pit No. 57. Then sprinkle powdered sulfur on the letter and burn all of it.

P. L.

Our Menu

Breakfast

Applesauce
Corn Meal Mush
Hard Boiled Eggs
Bologna
Buttered Toast
Sugar Cookies
Hot Coffee

Harold McMurray
Edward Soderberg
Melvin Pearson
Scott Goodnight
Louise Coxon
Rumelia Tiedemann
Lucia Durand

Luncheon

Shrimp Salad
Iced Tea
Rolls
Stuffed Prunes
Sponge Cake

Ted Frost
Agnes Phillips
Amelia Soldan
Owen Gahagan
Betty Briggs

Dinner

Grape Fruit
Soup
Spring Chicken
New Potatoes
Raspberry Ice
Sauerkraut
Banana Salad
French Dressing
Pickles
Celery Stalks
Green Olives
Peanut Brittle Parfait
Angels' Food Cake

Kenneth Sarles
Ruth Swensen
Lois Fish
Mary Lounsbury
Elizabeth Swenson
Jean Walker
Richard Bartlett
Ruth Sample
Don McDonald
Marjory Van Skike
Marjorie Glicksman
John Showerman
Mary Margaret Harris

Mother: Willie, what did you do with the penny I gave you the other day?

Willie: I put it in the blind man's hat.

Mother: The Lord will reward you.

Willie: He did. I took out a dime.

A B C of Senior Class

A. Angular	Selisa Stagner
B. Blushing	Joe Mithus
C. Courteous	Harold McMurray
D. Dignified	Ruth Swensen
E. Enthusiastic	Alice Moores
F. Frivolous	Jean Walker
G. Graceful	Kenneth Sarles
H. Haughty	Theodore Frost
I. Intellectual	Melvin Pearson
J. Juvenile	Louise Coxon
K. Katty	Rumelia Tiedemann
L. Lively	Junior Lowman
M. Musical	Richard Kropf
N. Natural	Agnes Phillips
O. Original	Walton Seymour
P. Pious	Amelia Soldan
Q. Quaint	Elizabeth Swensen
R. Regal	Donald McDonald
S. Sorrowful	Mary Margaret Harris
T. Tailored	Fred Sarles
U. Ugly	Jean Cantwell
V. Vain	Helen Wilson
W. Winsome	John Showerman
X. Exclusive	Owen Gahagan
Y. Youthful	Carson Roberts
Z. Zealous	Persius Hibma

Betta Botty bought some butter.
 "But," she said, "this butter's bitter.
 But a bit o' better butter
 Will make my batter better."
 So she bought a bit o' butter,
 Better than the bitter butter,
 And it made her batter better.
 So 'twas better Betta Botty
 Bought a bit o' better butter.



Answer to Cross Word Puzzle

Advice to Conrad K.

Handle her by radio

If she gets excited	—Controller
If she is sulky and will not speak	—Exciter
If she talks too long	—Interrupter
If she disagrees with you	—Converter
If she is willing to come half way	—Meter
If she wants to step out	—Conductor
If she wants to be an angel	—Transformer
If you think she is lying	—Detector
If she proves your fears are wrong	—Compensator
If she goes up in the air	—Condenser
If she asks for candy	—Feeder
If she is fast	—Timer
If her dress unhooks	—Connector
If she is slow	—Accelerator
If she gets upset	—Reverser
If she can't sing	—Tuner

Miss Johnson: What does au revoir mean?

Young Prodigal: Goodbye, in French.

Miss Johnson: What does Al-ki-hawl mean?

Young Prodigal: Goodbye in any language.

Rules For Hotel Guests

1. Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter.
2. Guests wishing to do a little driving will find nails and hammer in the closet.
3. If the room gets too warm open the door and watch the fire escape.
4. If your lamp goes out take a feather out of the pillow. That's light enough for any room.
5. If you like music the shoe horn is in the drawer.

Kenney and Agnes

Beneath the moon he told his love,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed quite plain for weeks.

High School from Shakespeare

Frosh. year—"A Comedy of Errors."
Soph. year—"Much Ado about Nothing."
Junior year—"As You Like It."
Senior year—"All's Well That Ends Well."
How far are you from the correct answer?
Two seats.

Miss Weber's Health Hints

Never throw raisins at anybody—
Too much iron in them.

"All ready," said Miss Hoard, "run up the curtain."
"Say," replied Frost, "what do you think I am—a squirrel?"

Eppy Taff

Here's Marjorie Jean—but not alive.
She made her car do forty-five.
She stalled her boat on a R. R. track;
She's gone very far and she won't be back.

Lies slumbering here one Owen gay,
Who dies maintaining his right of way;
For Owen was right as he loafed along,
But he's just as dead as if he were wrong.

Mr. H. L. Miller
 Comes to *our* school to stay,
 To make a set of voluminous rules
 For the rest of us to obey.
 He argues with the intelligent,
 And educates the dumb,
 Through speeches in assembly
 Prohibits chewing gum.
 Besides his annual speech
 Concerning "I fry mine in lard,"
 He adds, "The grass is trying to grow,
 We must keep off the yard."
 By disobeying his commands
 You would without a doubt
 Be dismissed from *our* school
 If
 You
 Don't

True or False

Biggest footed	Fat Pearson
Most dignified	Am Woldenberg
Prettiest	Helen Nashold
Mamma's Little Man.....	Howard McCaffrey
Liveliest	Jean Cantwell
Cutest	Milo Hansen
Biggest Flirt	Bernice Messerschmidt
Homeliest	"Gerry Fitz"
Most Poetic	Fat Sheldon
Tallest	Ted Frost
Busiest	Perry Hibma
Fattest	Violet Trachte
Most Conceited	Frances Hawkins
Loudest	Louise Coxon
Principal's Pet	Owen Gahagan
Best Athlete	Junior Lowman
Meekest	Harold McMurray

Mr. Davis: What is Mars?

Wilbur Maves: Mars is scratches which you get on the parlor furniture.

Advanced Biology Class

Elizabeth Swenson: Do you think this century plant will bloom in 100 years?

Glenn Olwell: Sure! If it doesn't, take it back.

Little Ruth has golden hair;
 So has Bobby Herd.
 Ella Von and Marjorie
 Are almost "gold"—my word!
 "Red head" is an insult,
 "Brick top" is a slam.
 Personally I like the hue,
 Considering who I am.
 When you see a red head,
 Never think of that;
 Nasty words like "reddy"
 Are said just by a cat.
 Trouble is we're jealous—
 Wonder why it is.
 I can't live without red hair;
 Should I dye? gee whiz!

The Perfect Model

1. Ed Soderberg's ears.
 2. Junior's sense of humor.
 3. Glenn's voice.
 4. Lucia's grace.
 5. Jean Cantwell's pep.
 6. Evelyn Wolf's legs.
 7. Lois Fish's mouth.
 8. Jean Sellery's hair.
 9. Walton Seymour's feet.
 10. Mac's moustache.
-

By Their Words Ye Shall Know them

1. Lois Fish—Anyone got a comb?
2. Agnes Phillips—How potent!
3. Mary Alice Cantwell—Cert.
4. Skin Swensen—Not tonite, deerie!
5. Evelyn Wolf—Isn't that comical?
6. Howie McCaffrey—Hey, you!
7. Scottie Goodnight—Gimme a ride?
8. Dick Kropf—Where's Lou?
9. Ted Frost—Nice voik.

Something to Take the Place of Life-Savers

A large crowd gathered quickly on the shore. There was a young girl out there in those turbulent waters. This *alone* would not have caused any excitement, but the main trouble seemed to be that the girl was *drowning*. There was no hope of reaching her in time to save her. She had gone down once, twice, and now a third time, giving a weak, gurgly cry for help she sank. The fourth time she sank, and this time, as is often the case with a drowning person, all the past events of her life came before her in an endless chain. She reached out to clutch something, but it was impossible to get a firm hold on the stormy waters.

As the girl went down the sixth time, everyone sadly turned away. All was lost.

But, to the surprise of the group on the shore, the girl suddenly gained control of herself and started to move toward them. The waves seemed to be washing her shoreward, her head being above water. "A phenomenon! A miracle!" exclaimed the crowd.

"No miracle at all," said a young man, standing near. "Her head is *Ivory* and IT FLOATS."

JOHN DIXON.

Rock-a-bye Senior in the tree top.
When exams come your cradle will rock.
If you get N-ed your cradle will fall,
And down will come Senior, diploma and all.

Evelyn sat on the steps at eventide,
Enjoying the balmy air.
Joe came up and asked, "May I sit by your side?"
And she gave him a vacant stair.

Dr. Blank had a colored maid who was very popular among her friends. One day someone called her up at the Doctor's residence: "Is this Miss Lily White what works at Doctor Blank's?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, Miss White, I want to ask you a very important question, what I ain't had courage to ask you before. I want to ask you if you'll marry me?"

"Marry you? Co'se I'll marry you! What makes you think I wouldn't marry you? Who is this gen'man anyway?"

Friend: Is your son on the team?

Father: I thought so, but it seems now that the team is on him.

Don't I wish that Spring would come,
With its noisy hum and drum.
I could hike and hike for miles,
Walk the streets exchanging smiles.

I think Spring's the nicest season—
Love and laughter, that's the reason.
Of all the nice things Spring inspires
I like the love in me it fires.

Yes, Winter's leaving with its gloom,
Bringing on spring hats abloom.
Such outfits I've never seen.
Oh, I'm so happy I could scream.

OUR ADVERTISERS

25

One Good Turn Deserves Another

These friends of ours did us a good turn by supporting our annual. Let's return it by buying our things from them.

When we need financial support these merchants help us. We must show them we appreciate, for

*A Friend in Need
is A Friend Indeed*

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Company**

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Eternally comes the problem of giving and from ancestor to ancestor this art of giving has been handed on. For centuries jewelry has been the gift desired. When, in the future, you think of gifts think of jewelry—and Gamm's.

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With every life membership to the Co-op which costs only \$2.50 you get a Parker, Waterman, or Conklin fountain pen free. A membership in the Co-op means a rebate on all school supplies, books, clothing, furnishings, hats, caps, and shoes.

Join the Co-op now while you are still in Wisconsin High and save money all through your high school and college life.

The Co-op

506 State St. E. J. Grady, Mgr.

Walter Wilson: *I often stop to wonder at Fate's peculiar ways,
For nearly all our famous men were born on holidays.*



YOUR earning years will be rich in opportunity to provide for comfort in later life. EARNING, SAVING, and INVESTING are the three steps toward financial success. How much you *save* and what you *do* with your savings are important steps in *getting ahead*.

If you merely SAVE \$10 a month for 25 years you will have \$3,000. But if you INVEST \$10 monthly in our Cumulative Preferred Shares and reinvest your dividends it will produce

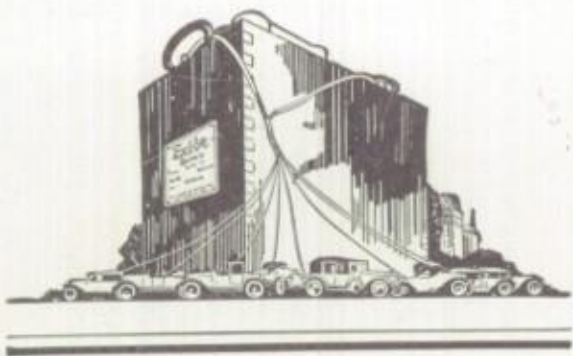
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BATTERIES

The pleasure of driving your car equipped with an Exide is the pleasure that comes from a mind relieved of the worry of "what's going to happen to my battery next"?

*We can live without pictures,
But--Not so Well*
—John Ruskin

The McKillop Art Co.
650 State Street

Mac: Did you take a shower?
Joe: No, is one missing?

Put it up to us and you'll
have it up to the minute!

There is one very important thing
about this store that you may have
lost sight of in the shuffle.

It's this:

That when you leave the style of an
article up to us—you are never left out.
When you depend on what we say as
"Hoyle" you are always leading trump
—and when you purchase a piece of
apparel here—you never look as tho'
somebody had sold it to you.

We'll pass on before we pass out fash-
ions that have to be rolled out in a
wheel chair.

**Crescent Clothing
Company**

Modern Barber
Shop

Come and See Us
Just Across the Street

STEPHEN MALONEY

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Restaurant*

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Have you a "DURO"
Water Softener

Let us tell you about its easy
operation

A. J. SCHLEICHER
Plumber

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Debating Team

Let East Side High School gaze with fear and trembling upon the battlements of W. H. S. Our fighting spirit has been aroused and we are ready for war. Formerly we were forced to desert the field of battle, leaving the crown of victory in the enemies' hands, but now, the Senior Class, aided and abetted by the efforts of Mr. S. A. Leonard, rehearsed by numerous debates among the advocates of balloon tires versus four wheel brakes, have produced a team fully capable of proving that the school exhibit may be termed a pleasant form of amusement. With such argumentative powers, sharpened by long training, even the faculty may prepare to grant various petitions which the Senior Class may see fit to uphold. Beware all ye, stirred by the spirit to argue either that the St. Lawrence Waterway Canal should be built or that it should not be built!

AGNES PHILLIPS.

W. C. MALONE

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All Work Guaranteed

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After School -- Vacation

It will be more enjoyable if you are correctly dressed for the summer months. You can find everything here in correct styles and materials, from shoes to a hat—if you wear one.

KARSTENS
22-24 North Carroll Street



Mac McMurray: When I marry I'm going to marry a girl who takes a joke.
Lois: Don't worry, it's the only kind you'll get.

If It Is News

You'll

Find It First

in the

Wisconsin State Journal

THE SAVINGS LOAN & TRUST COMPANY

STEENSLAND BUILDING
MADISON, WISCONSIN

Acts as Executor, Administrator,
Guardian, Trustee etc. 34 years
experience in ESTATE matters.

What the "Wild West" May Come To

Continued from page 41

hand. Two seconds left. She slowly knelt and leaned over him. Half a second left. She puckered her lips and placed them on his. A drop of adrenalin, remaining on her lips, touched his.

Suddenly she realized that her lover was dead. As full consciousness came upon her, she rose in horror and stepped back. Tears came to her eyes. She sank in the road and wept. Our hero's body twitched. He woke, and saw his beloved.

He rose, and putting his arms around her, he whispered, "I am alive."

As if awakening from a nightmare, she turned, and her tears changed to tears of joy when she saw our hero bending over her. They stood up, only wanting a minister to make their romance complete. At that moment, the farmer who had been driving the cart, and had left it when he saw the horse falling, returned, and stood speechless at the sight of the two young people, alive and well. He had just started to run away, when our hero called to him, "We're all right. Keep on your way to town, and take us with you. Only, leave us at the church, not the undertaker's."

KONRAD KRAUSKOPF, '26

Only Too True

Money talks but seldom gives itself away.
Columbus was right—he sighted dry land.

"Mamma," asked a little girl who was having her first experience of riding in a sleeper.

"Hush, dear," whispered mamma. "You will waken the others."

"But, mamma, I only want to ask a question."

"Well, what is it?"

"Who has the flat above us?"

Now see here, Ikey. De fust person wot upsets this boat gets trown overboard.

Louise Coxon (writing theme): Oh, I've lost my conclusion.

Mr. Leonard: That's all right. It doesn't show.

"Dinky" Dean: Were you out after ten last night?

McCaffrey: No, just after one!

UNIVERSAL GROCERY Co.

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2104 East Washington Avenue
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*Every Day is
Visitors' Day
at Our Plant*

EAT MORE
Velvet
IT'S ALL CREAM
ICE CREAM

COME ON OVER

And see how the Milk and Ice Cream you use
is being handled. You will be greatly inter-
ested.

Kennedy Dairy Co.

Phone: Badger 7100

621-629 W. Washington Ave.

Teacher: Jimmie, can you tell me how iron was discovered?
Jimmie: I heard father say that they smelt it.

Most Graduates Wear Society Brand Clothes

After a chap has finished the course
and is graduated he realizes that
one of the hallmarks of success is
a pleasing appearance. He knows
that Society Brand Clothes will give
him perfect style, wonderful fabric,
comfortable fit, and that feeling of
being perfectly attired. Undergrads,
too, usually buy their things at The
Hub. It's a good habit.



THE HUB
MADISON, WIS.
F. J. Schmitz & Sons Co.

Class Prophecy

Continued from page 38

showing generation after generation of noble ancestors. At the top of one chart stood King Edward I of England, a descendant of Alfred the Great, Charlemagne, and many great royal houses. But what one of Edward's descendants could be living in Madison, Wisconsin? Now, at the bottom of the chart I noticed the compiler's name, Tillinghart Plantagenet Sheldon. He stood before me, a gaunt emaciated figure with recently trimmed and beautifully combed hair, an exact counterfeit, I mean to say counterpart, of the great and noble David.

I turned again to Phyllis. "All these, David Sheldon's ancestors, and he the father of these seventeen children whom we see here?"

"Yes," she replied. "He has married several times, feeling it his duty to populate the world with those of noble lineage. His first three wives, Evelyn Wolf, Helen Wilson, and Hildegard Wermuth, died of heartbreak because he spoke to them rather too harshly at times. The next three, Marjorie Van Skike, Rumelia Tiedemann, and Ruth Swensen, were divorced because he found that they were not possessed of ancient family trees. Each one of another three, Signe Smedal, Amelia Soldan, and Alice Moores, divorced him because he talked too much about his genealogy. His present and tenth wife is Agnes Phillips, and I have heard rumors to the effect that perhaps all may not be well at their hearth-side."

We deserted this gloomy corridor to the dim and moldy past, for a cheerful, sunny American History room. "Do you recognize the teacher?" asked Phyllis.

The ruby hair and simple boyish grin at once recalled to my memory the name, John Showerman.

"Yes," he replied to my surprised inquiry, "I am teaching American History. I have a class in the Language and Literature of Siam, too."

"*Aber sie werden Deutsch nie vergessen?*" I inquired anxiously.

"Oh, nein, nein!" he replied. "*Es wird mir immer sehr lieb sein. Aber ich kann mich keiner Worter mehr erinnern.*"

"*Ach, ach! O. weh!*" I moaned, and walked away.

Just beyond the door of another room I heard a voice, resembling one which twenty-five years before had reechoed from these same walls.

"I must be pretty dumb. I don't know what my project's all about yet. Do you?"

This was unmistakably Albert E. Smith, 3rd, as the distinctive outline of his face clearly proved upon examination. But there was a foreign, melancholy look in his eyes which was explicable when his mother approached.

"How-do-you-do, Mrs. Smith?" I said courteously.

"Oh, no—tee-hee!" giggled Helen Cochrane. "I've been Mrs. Wojta since ten o'clock this morning. Have you seen Jean Walker yet? She is Professor of Organic Chemistry in the University of Wisconsin. Her poor husband has always performed all her household duties."

I walked toward Jean, who called out with her clarion voice, "Hasn't my little Archibald a wonderful project on 'Blast Furnaces'!"

Continued on page 116



BUCKMASTER

Where Every Step
Up Counts

WATCHES



Excellent values, specializing the *Shock Absorber Watch* that drops do not injure. See us for the Greater Values.
Time Payment Plan

Brown Boot Shop

Agency for

I. Miller Beautiful Shoes

224 State Street

He thought he thought great thoughts, he thought
No other thought a thought.
If others ever thought a thought,
They thought he thought he thought.

Why should no man starve in the deserts of Arabia?
Because of the sandwiches there.
How came the sandwiches there?
The tribe of Ham was bred and mustered there.

Miss Day married Mr. Weeks, although this added weeks to day, yet a day was lost and weeks gained.

"Who gave the bride away?"

"Her little brother. He stood up in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Sis! You've got him at last!'"

Lively and Right

The Hart, Schaffner & Marx label assures you of both.

It means that you get finest foreign and domestic woollens—expert needlework—designed in styles that you are sure are right.



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Main Street at
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Branch at
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\$360,000.00

Blue Chevoits—

The smartest new thing
in Young Men's Suits.

Especially suitable
for Graduation

Single or Double Breasted
\$35 — \$42.50

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Baillie, O'Connel & Meyer

DAVIS TRANSFER CO.

Now Under New Management
ROY WESTBURY, *Prop.*

Seven trucks at your service, local
and long distance moving. Your
trunk and baggage handled with
care.

Office B. 2646 and
F. 3681 Residence

148 S. Blair St.

She: Oh, how lovely of you to bring me these beautiful roses. How sweet they are—and how fresh. I do believe there is a little dew on them yet.

He: W-well, yes, there is, about fifty cents, I think; but I'll pay it tomorrow.

—(Telling about an accident)—“She lost one arm and broke her ankle, and she's having difficulty in using crutches, because that was the arm the foot was on, and she'll have to learn to walk with the other hand.”

“Your money or your life,” growled the footpad.

“Take me life,” responded the Irishman. “I'm savin' me money for me old age.”

WM. STEHR

Fresh and Salted Meats,
Sausage, etc.

Phone Badger 1300

We Deliver

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PENNCO assures Smooth, Steady Power. On cross-country runs or short jaunts, motorists like to feel that the engine transmits smooth, steady power to the driving shaft. But often the motor cannot be held responsible. Power comes from gasoline—and to be sure of this power, motorists insist on PENNCO.

“There Is a Difference”

PENNCO does all that gasoline can. It is the highest product of the refiner's art. It is high gravity and vaporizes easily. If you like smooth, steady power, try a fill of PENNCO today.

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Every Dollar Spent With Us
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HERSCH GROCERY COMPANY

Home of Famous
Batavia Foods

1725 Monroe St.

Badger 6135
6136

A. Kney: Just think! Three thousand seals were used to make fur coats last year.

V. Noe: Isn't it wonderful that they can train animals to do such work?

Mary L.: Just think, I weigh 95 pounds stripped.

Helen W.: Oh, you can't always go by those scales at the Badger.

Howie: Can a person be punished for what he hasn't done?

Prof. Hart: Of course not. Why?

Howie: Well, I haven't done my Geometry.

Sco Carpenter: When I was four years old I was left an orphan.

Alfred W.: Honest? What did you do with it?

"Adam, quick, the baby swallowed a safety pin!"

And Adam laughed and laughed 'cause he knew safety pins hadn't been invented yet.

Mistress (at dinner): Bridget, where is that trout I heard you order this morning?

Bridget: Sure, ma'am, I ordered it but the grocer brought a fish marked C. O. D., so I sent it back.

There was a very little boy wading in muddy water one afternoon. "Why aren't you in school, young man?" asked a passing gentleman.

"Cos I've got a whooping cough," he explained.

GRIMM'S BOOK BINDERY

326 West Gorham

COLLEGE REFECTORY

*A Good Place to
Get Good Eats*

672 STATE STREET

Commencement
Invitations

Dance Programs
Name Cards
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Lettercraft, Inc.

The Class of 1925 Used Lettercraft
Commencement Invitations
725 University Ave.

JAY F. EMERY

RICHELIEU

Brand
PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

1925 Monroe St.
MADISON . . WISCONSIN

Harold McMurry: Hey, wait a minute, Mr. Chandler. We need some snapshots for the humor section.

YOUR SAVINGS
Will Grow With Interest

at

The
Commercial
Trust
Co.

23 W. MAIN



An Ideal Convenience

is a Secretary Desk with plenty of space for precious books and correspondence. Spinets, Governor Winthrops and library are some of the desks we sell.

Frautschi Furniture

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Class Prophecy

Continued from Page 110

The cowering man who stood beside her, with marks of the kitchen fresh on his hands, was Don MacDonald.

Noticing a bent, old man in the corner, I asked a small, dark girl named Eloise Coxon Lecomte who he was.

"It's just our practice teacher," she answered.

I stepped closer, and beneath the long, gray beard recognized Glenn Olwell.

"Yes, I expect to graduate from the University with high honors this year," he prophesied optimistically.

"But what has become of Marion?" I ventured.

"Oh," he said carelessly, "she grew tired of waiting for my career to blossom; and so became David Sheldon's seventh wife."

"Why, Phyllis!" I reproved her. "You forgot to mention your cousin. That makes eleven in all."

"Yes, yes," wept Phyllis. "Marion died fifteen years ago. We engaged the famous sculptor, Hjalmar Bruhn, to chisel a magnificent statue over her tomb. It represents a fierce maenad celebrating the orgiastic rites of Dionysus, the classical patron of the vineyard."

Commiseratingly I bade Phyllis adieu, since there was no other way to check the superabundant flow of her tears.

Out in the hall once more, Fred Wolff and Ed. Woodell rushed by me, distributing pamphlets issued by Clifford Van Abel, campaign manager for Harold McMurray, United States Senator from Wisconsin. It was an attack on the Ku Klux Klan which was being defended by John Bormett, Junior Wisconsin Senator. Senator McMurray also advocated that the Roman Catholic Church be adopted by the country as its State Church. He demanded that President Isabelle Stebbins immediately appoint official American ambassadors to the Vatican. He had charged that Verne Thiel, Vice-President of the United States, and John Bach, Secretary of the Air Fleet, had entered into a huge aeroplane conspiracy to defraud the United States, and had added that it seemed very peculiar for the President to appoint her husband Ed. Soderberg, to be Secretary of State. Yes, it was the same Harold as of old.

Awakening from my reverie, I heard two familiar voices. Walton Seymour was speaking to Kenneth Sarles, who had reluctantly turned away from their sons' joint project on "The Edibility of Pink-toed Caterpillars."

"Have you read today's paper yet? The police have just discovered a gigantic still. Arlow Rothermel and his wife, Elizabeth Swenson, have been arrested, together with their daughter, Jezebel, for manufacturing 'moonshine' in a cave beneath Marion Nelson's statute. In fact, they were using some of her bones as part of the distilling apparatus."

When I had reached the second floor, I noticed at once that a large crowd had collected in one room. An exhibit of crystal-gazing was being held.

The room was exquisitely decorated in Oriental fashion. Incense was wafted to our nostrils. At the farther end of the room, in a sort of booth, sat a maiden

Mansfield-Caughey Co.

PASTEURIZED ICE CREAM

You'll have plenty of the "old zip" for athletics and for your studies too, if you eat a dish of ice cream daily.
"It helps to keeps you healthy"

"The Kind That's Always Right"

garbed in Eastern garments. She had glossy black hair, sparkling black eyes, and there was a vivacity about her not usually found in girls of the Orient.

In answer to my question, she said that she was the daughter of Elmer Ellsworth and that her mother was daughter of the Rajah of Sani Chuan. Her father had been chief adviser to the Rajah but had lately retired. Then she turned and, "Oh, daddy! There you are!" she said to a jovial man with a small, grey-haired, petite woman at his side, whom I recognized as Jean Cantwell of old, although she had recently become the second wife of Elmer Ellsworth.

Just then Carson Roberts, Jr., entered the room, and urged all the people to get in line for the crystal-gazing.

"Oh, dear! I think this is just terrible! Here I've been waiting for more than an hour and to think that I should have a place so far back!" The words came in a fluttering voice close behind me, and turning, I recognized Evelyn Feldman. We spoke to each other and passed a few casual remarks. I learned that she earned her living by giving vocal lessons.

Finding that I, too, was so far in the rear, and remembering that I had an appointment with the Professor of Sociology of the University of Wisconsin, I started to leave.

"Drop that book!!!" I heard a gruff voice say. So interested was I in the future that I did not realize that Father Time had awakened. So I did as I was commanded and sped from the place. Ever since I have mused over the great things that the future holds for us all.

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PHYLLIS NELSON.

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Appearance for
Graduation
Call Us*

We serve you to the best
of our ability

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Randall Tailoring
Company

1817 Monroe St. F. 3308

MEAT

Goeden & Kruger
Inc.

F. 500

He: What do you say to a tramp in the park?
She: Gracious! I'd never speak to the horrid thing.

Olwell Bros.

—
“*Good Things
To Eat*”
—

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Hardware

Sheet Metal and
Hot Air Furnaces

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Say It with Flowers

Spread a Little Sunshine



Store 226 State Street

Phone Badger 179

Artistic Floral Decorations and Corsage Bouquets Our Specialty

Mr. Davis

A cube root was a simple thing for him to calculate,
How many cents could belt the earth he could elucidate;
The fourth dimension he had found the softest snap in life,
And could even straighten out the check book of his wife.
With ease he'd trace the comet's course the path that it should burn,
But lost his reason making out his income tax return.

Esther Dellinger: "Shoot if you must this old bobbed head,
But wait till I powder my nose."

Miss R. Johnson: Glenn, what are you and Theodore talking about? Is it about the test questions?

Glenn: No, we can't talk about them, 'cause we don't know anything about them.

Amelia Soldan: What are you studying the dictionary for, trying to improve your vocabulary?

M. M. Harris: No, trying to see if they left any words out.

School girls were created before mirrors and they've been there ever since.

Don't kick about your coffee; you may be old and weak yourself some day.

If a woman were to change her religion how would it affect her sex?
She'd be a *he*-then!

I've got such a cold in my head that when I talk it sounds hollow.

Want Ads

For Rent—Large room by lady nicely decorated with a new coat of paint.
For Sale—A boat—safest on earth.

Mr. Leonard: Can any boy tell me what Shylock was?

Conrad (who has a cold): A-choo!

Mr. Leonard: Quite right.

Marion Nelson: Yes! I'm one of the big guns at school.

Dad: Then why don't I get better reports?



For every hour of the day,
the smart young miss chooses
her costume at Kessenich's.
She knows that she is wear-
ing the very newest thing *at*
the same time that the fashion-
able younger set of New
York is wearing it.

=====
KESSENICH'S

Dum: I thought you took algebra last year?
Dummer: I did, but the faculty encored me!

You'll Get Ahead Faster

If you'll bank your earnings in a Savings
Investment Account at this bank. It offers
you a definite plan for getting ahead and pays

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Interest On Your Monthly Savings

A Banking Service for Everyone at

The Commercial National Bank

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Plans, Specifications and Estimates
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Waterworks, Sewerage, Sewage, Disposal
Water Filtration Plants for Iron Removal,
and Air Lift Pumps

Madisons Largest Shoe Store

**SCHUMACHER
SHOE CO.**

21 S. Pinckney St.

On the Capitol Square

Shadow

Dave Sheldon: Say, can you tell me where Main Street is?

Traffic Cop: You're standing on it.

Dave: No wonder I couldn't find the durn thing.

Teacher: Have you done your outside reading?

Pupil: No! It's been too cold.

**JOE MAES MUSIC SHOP
AND
JOE MAES ORCHESTRA**

218 State Street
2nd Floor
TEL. B. 7976

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COAL, WOOD and MENDOTA ICE

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Lime, Hair, Sewer Pipe*

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The Mouse-Around Gift Shop

The First Thought for Gifts

416 State St.

F 324

Frosh—trying to be funny. I see the trees are leaving.

Senior: Yes, the drayman came after their trunks this morning.

“There must be some mistake in my examination marking. I don't think I deserve an absolute zero.”

“Neither do I; but that's the lowest mark I'm allowed to give.”

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Complete Stock of
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101 E. Washington Ave.

Charmingly youthful as the high
school girl herself are the new
frocks at Manchester's



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you will always find a
Rennebohm Drug Store
glad and willing to serve
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If she needs tuning up
see us

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1316 W. Johnson St.

1884

1925

Alford Bros.
Company

Wet Wash
Rough Dry Finished Work

BADGER 172

Little Boy to Grandfather: Grandpop, please make a noise like a frog; Dad said when you croaked we'd get \$2500.

Reformer: My mission is to save girls.
Ed. Soderberg: Save me a couple!

Frosh (reading Annual): Say, Noah sprung this joke on the Ark.
Joke Editor: Yes, but there aren't very many of us left who remember it.

Rooter at the Foot Ball Game: That fellow playing guard will be our best man next year.

Fair Damsel: Oh, Johnny! This is so sudden!

If brains were ink, some people wouldn't have enough to make a period.

Dear Love-Lorn Editor,

Yesterday I was walking in the corridor. Suddenly some one yelled, "Hey you, you dropped your hanky." I knew somebody'd go for it first but not wishing to wait I bent down also. I hit my head severely, but thinking it my suitor's I collided with, I ignored the pain. I looked up with a brave smile to find I had hit only a table. Now it hurts. What can I do the next time I drop my hanky?

Little Pink Eyes.

Dear Sore Eyes,

Always carry a quart (in liquid measure) of vaseline, one ounce of pink pills, three yards of bandage, six feet of gauze. I assure you this remedy will heal pain immediately.

Editor.

Styles for Young Men

New ideas in young men's clothing are born with each new season and you'll find them expressed at their best in

Kuppenheimer COLLEGE CLOTHES

This season it's the college models in new shades of light gray, London lavender and Highland fawns.

Moderately Priced

Speth's

the House of Kuppenheimer Good Clothes

Randall Greasing— Service Station

Greasing and Oil Draining our
specialty

The most modern equipped and up-to-date greasing station in the city. Especially arranged for women drivers.

Service and quality our motto

Pennco Gas and Motor
Oils

A short time ago Raymond Frederick was walking along the street when he noticed a hound was following him. He turned to a street gamin and said: "Boy, what do you suppose that dog is following me for?"

"I dunno exactly, but my idea is that he takes you for a bone."

"What a beautiful dog, Miss Ethel," exclaimed a bashful admirer. "Is he affectionate?"

"Is he affectionate?" she asked archly. "Indeed he is. Here, Bruno! Come, good doggie, and show Charley Smith how to kiss me."

Excited lady at phone: I want my husband at once.

Operator: Number, please.

Excited lady: How many do you think I have, you impudent thing?

Inquisitive: What purpose does the bridge serve on your violin?

Louise Rood: Oh, that's to get my music across.

Mr. Phillips: Thomas, I'll give you just one day to hand in that back paper.

Thomas Beatty: All right. How about the Fourth of July?

Miss Hoard: What was the time of Shakespeare's Macbeth?

Stage whisper from rear: 1040.

Selby: Twenty minutes of eleven.

Harold Allen: Say, Kenney, did you ever study a blotter?

Robert: Of course not, dumb-bell.

Harold: Very absorbing things.

HABIT

High School years are habit-forming years; years of finding yourself and your life-work.

We're past that age; our life-work is to give you good clothes and the good clothes habit.

To the young men we've served in that capacity we wish god-speed, and extend our hearty thanks.

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University Avenue at Orchard

FRED W. KRUSE CO.

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Apparel of the highest character at prices within reach of all.

Mrs. Voss in Math: Each one of you may ask one question.
Harry Sweet: When do we eat?

The Campus Soda Grill

"The Place That Malted Milk Made"

We know of your sweet tooth and are here to fill it.

714 State Street

How about Balloon Tires?



**VACUUM CUP
BALLOON TIRES**

Bigger and Better
BEHREND BROS.

Tire Service

203 E. Washington Ave.

The Fall of Troy

Continued from page 42

He climbed upon the palace roof
And looked at the street below;
Each alley, crack, and crevice
Was filled with Ilium's foe.

The Trojans hurled their towers at them,
And all their gods of brass;
And down below them Pyrrhus came
And shouted, "Let me pass!"

He hammered on the door awhile;
At last a butler came;
The Angry Greek said, "Let me in!"
Or thou'll my wrath inflame."

The butler said, "We aim to please,
But this big door sticks fast;
So you may try to knock it down
And then I'll let you past."

And so the Greeks attacked the door
And made a gaping hole;
They quickly entered through the cut;
The palace was their goal.

The Joseph M. Boyd Company

—offer—

\$100.00 Bonds For Investment

To acquire 6% interest

And while they gaze in wonderment
Up comes a tiny boy;
He holds up toward bold Pyrrhus' face
His sword: a childish toy.

Polites, son of Priam,
Is this bold Trojan youth;
But Pyrrhus' face contorts in fear:
"This lad will show no ruth!"

And then the young Polites
Thought he'd have some fun;
He turned, and through the corridors
Did very swiftly run.

Priam, king of fallen Troy,
And Hecuba, his wife,
Seated themselves by the atrium,
Prepared to lose their life.

And now Polites hove in sight
With Pyrrhus at his heels;
His parents give a cry of fear,
As their son slips and reels.

He tried to rise, but Pyrrhus came;
And with a wicked grin,
He raised his sword above his head
And plunged the sharp point in.

And now the aged king of Troy
Arose as if to speak;
But Pyrrhus seized him by the hair:
"You, too, must Hades seek."

He dragged him to the pool of blood
Around his slaughtered son;
And there beneath the moonlit sky
The awful deed was done.

And Aeneas thought of his pretty wife
And his son, and his father dear;
So he fled from Troy with many friends
As the morning light drew near.

He fled to the shores of the Tiber;
He founded mighty Rome;
The mistress of the ancient world,
The glorious Caesar's home.

But the ride of the wooden horse
On the shores of that Ilian bay;
The scheme of the great Ulysses—
Is remembered to this day.

KONRAD KRAUSKOPF, '26

Beaver Barber Shop

E. J. Lobre

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Beaver Insurance Building
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Tenth Ward's Only Complete Shoe Store

A shoe stock of nationally advertised brands of shoes where one can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00 by buying your shoes here.

PARIS BOOTERY

CHAS. ZACH

Why Pay More?

1726 Monroe St.

F-1769

As I was walking down the street
A snowball caught my eye.
I looked and looked and merely saw
A dressed-up college guy.
His suit was made of broadcloth;
The stuff was nearly white.
They don't show up in day time,
But you just look at night.
His tie was awful dazzling,
'Twas made of brilliant red;
The color skeems of spring-time
Sure must have hit his head.
His shoes were of the Holstein—
A reddish hue, I mean;
His coat was of a powder blue,
His socks were of the green.
His shirt was very striped,
His collar fit him snug;
He looked so blame atrocious,
Just like an orient rug.
I walked the streets much farther—
A treat, I'll surely say.
Just like a lot of dittos
The boys were dressed that day.
Individuality—
A word man never knew.
I looked for something different,
And found but very few.

Wisconsin High Students' Athletic Headquarters

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FROZEN

E. B. RENNEBOHM, Prop.

TIEDEMAN'S PHARMACY

702-704 University Ave.

After Effects

Mary Marg. after study period; Guess I'll have to give up coffee.

Amelia: Why?

Mary: Oh, it always keeps me awake in class.

Miss Henderson (in Cooking Class): "Ruth, where does spaghetti come from?"

Ruth Swensen: Don't know. Doesn't it grow on trees?

Peg S.: I found seventy-five cents in your bed this morning.

Skin: Oh, my sleeping quarters, no doubt.

Bob H.: Can you stand on your head?

Paulie: No, it's up too high.

Miss A.: Why were you late this morning?

H. Huss: My mother had to wash my peninsula.

Miss A.: Your what?

H. Huss: My peninsula. We learned in 6th grade that a peninsula was a neck of dirt.

Billy B.: What's the formula for milk?

Chuck: Don't know.

B. B.: Cow!

Classy Shoes

for

Everybody

Breitenbach Bros.

25 S. Pinckney St.

The home of Hanan Shoes

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High School Jewelry and Trophies

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Hi-School Men!

Graduate from boy's shoes to men's!

Walk-Over gives you a man's shoe, in university quality, at grade school price.

Many live ones at\$7.50

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The latest literature hit by the Lighty brothers: "How to Drive a Chevrolet and Still Be Respectable."

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PLUMBING CONTRACTOR

1815 Monroe Street

"Our untiring effort
Your Satisfaction"

SOFTENERS

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Repair Work a Specialty

No Charge For Extra Passengers

5 CAN RIDE FOR 1
THE PRICE OF

YELLOW CAB &

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BETTER
CANDIES

Always Please

Q. Do you know Analyze?

A. Well, she does.

Moseley Book Company

For School and
Athletic Supplies



19 S. Pinckney Street

Ruthie Has a Birthday

Ruthie had a birthday party
On a summer's day
'Way out West in North Dakota
Where the cowboys stay.

She 'Phoned to Burr before the others;
He was thrilled to come
And he said that he'd bring Lindy;
Ruthie did succumb.

Of all the kiddies there invited,
Five must stay away;
Sara had to sign excuses;
That was her delay.

Esther had to do her Caesar;
Jeanne was a *Paris*;
Ruth H. had to cook the dinner—
Couldn't have a spree.

Florence answered that, although she
Wished she could be there,
She must stay at home, because she'd
Not a thing to wear.

Then the gala day arrived,
And the little tots had come.
Each gave Ruth a present and was
Told to park his gum

Burr brought Wells' *Outline of History*,
Dinky a basket-ball;
Frannie gave her friend a compact;
It did please them all.

Wallie brought the sweetest Math book—
Ruthie wished he'd stayed away;
Calla brought a Latin pony
Margie Jean a play.

Rollie brought a pretty painting
For everyone to see;
Laura brought a cute French dollie,
Right from gay Parie.

Stirling brought some sentences
Diagramed just right,
Symphony tickets brought by Aurie
Were a pleasant sight.

Lindy brought a pickled froggie,
Rita a megaphone;
Georgie brought a molecule,
Ira a penny loan.

Harry brought his latest book
On Education A;
Ruthie made a little curtsey,
Thanked them right away.

Then they all went in to dinner;
Georgie dear said grace;
After that each gave a stunt,
Trying for first place.

Calla made a few announcements;
Aurie sang a song;
Stirling gave an argument—
Certainly 't was strong.

Little Harry drew a circle;
Then he drew a line;
Rollie drew a lovely picture
With some turpentine.

Lindy showed them an amoeba,
Explained it all with ease;
Wallie said a proposition,
Marjie Jean a piece.

Dinky tried to make some free throws—
Ira could make more!
Georgie tried to juggle test tubes
Broke them on the floor.

Burrie wrote a History outline;
Rita gave a yell;
French spoke Laura, Frannie German;
Both did very well.

Marjie Jean then got the prize—
A little actress she;
It was the Literary Digest,
She was thrilled—oh, gee!

Then they all went home contented—
They'd had a splendid time—
Said the party was successful.
And so ends this rime.

MARJORIE GLICKSMAN,
SALLY OWEN.

Watch
Out.
Lois and Florence.

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"Are you Hungary?"

"Yes, Siam."

"Well, come along; I'll Fiji."

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Men Who Have Made Good
(Taken from the 1940 "Wisconsin.")

John Dixon:

John, one of Wisconsin High's worst prom chairmen and class basket-ball star, is now trying to make a living by selling pencils on the streets of Stoughton. Good work, John! We're all behind you.

K. Fluke.

Fluke, one of Varsity High's famous ineligibles, is now chief boss of the ditch diggers on the new canal between the Atlantic and Pacific. Fine stuff, old Fluke! We knew you'd make good!

Gerry O'Malley: Are you fond of society?

Wilbur Maves: Yes, but I can't get over my primitive preference for beef-steak and potatoes as compared with ice cream and mayonnaise.

Kind Old Gent (to boy with sling-shot): That's a thing I could never do—hit a harmless little bird.

Boy: Blowed if I can, either.

"And how did you find the apple pie?"

"I moved the bit of cheese aside, and there it was."

"How's that new cook I saw your Dad taking home the other night?"

"By George! I think we're going to please her."

"What is the difference between a dog and a book?"

"I dunno."

"Why, the book has its tale inside, while the dog has its tail outside."

Compliments of

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Steel for Reinforcing

Owing to a fog, a steamer stopped in the mouth of a river. An old lady inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.

"Can't see up the river," replied the officer.

"But, Captain, I can see the stars overhead," she argued.

"Yes," said the captain gruffly; "but until the boilers bust, we ain't goin' that way."

Junior Lowman: What would happen if you were to break one of the ten commandments?

Dave Sheldon: Well, then there would be nine.

Mary: Helen, somebody told me he would like to have your eyes.

Helen: Who?

Mary: A blind man.

Miss Hoard: What's the most you get out of your Ford?

Miss L. Johnson: About seven times in one mile, I guess.

"Jinks made a great speech at the meeting last night. He brought home to me a great many things I never saw before."

"That's nothing; my laundryman does that for me."

They seated themselves at the table.

"Will you have a little shrimp?" he asked.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden."

"What little boy can tell me where is the home of the swallow?"

"I kin, please."

"Well, Bobby?"

"The home of the swallow is in the stummick."

Evelyn: What are you hunting through those war books for?

Joe M.: I'm trying to find who General Delivery was.

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in Trade

Someone, just for a joke, asked for some sweet potato seeds. The clerk hunted through all the seeds, but could find no sweet potato seeds, and finally appealed to the boss. The latter exclaimed that he was being "kidded," and cautioned him about letting smart alecks put anything over on him.

A few days later a lady came in and asked for some bird seed.

"Aw, go on," grinned the clerk. "You can't fool me. Birds is hatched from eggs."

—
Last Christmas, before their marriage, she gave him a book entitled, "A Perfect Gentleman." This Christmas she intends giving him "Wild Animals I Have Known."

—
"I never could see why they call a boat 'she'."

"Evidently you never tried to steer one."

R. T. Royston

*Plumber and
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Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her big drink of gin;
When she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And Mac was wiping his chin.

—
A Girl
A Quarrel
A Room
Some Gas
A Funeral
A Hearse
A Hole
Some Grass

—
Finis
R. S. V. P.

These jokes are old,
We will admit;
But did you do
Your little bit?



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Madison, Wisconsin

"I am the boy who hates the worms".

Autographs

Edgar
A. A. A.

John Blakes

John
Blakes

Channe
Hoy

Autographs

Seymour Haskell

Norma Maloney

Phyllis Luck

Phyllis Luck
-25-
Cathy

Golden. - Rosie. - Miller 28

Paul Bennett

Autographs

Ted Tamm

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Earl Ellis

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John H. ...
Walter ...

Virginia Markes

Bot "Ora Hommersted"
"28"

Louise ...

M. Roman

Bot Kommer

Lydia ...

Edina ...
Eddie ...
Barbara ...

Jack ...

Flora ...
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